

THE NEWS-BULLETIN

Vol. 2 No. 25

Mokena, Illinois, January 21, 1921

\$2 per year

NEW LENOX TO HAVE FINE NEW DANCE PAVILION

New Lenox, Jan. 21.—Local amusement interest is running high since the announcement has been made that Edward Fitzer has purchased the lot of Mrs. John Searight on which the Joliet & Eastern Traction station now stands. It is understood that the depot is to be moved onto the company property adjoining and that a new dance hall pavilion, 90 by 150 feet will be erected, and will be completed by May for the summer dances. This will be a big drawing card for New Lenox, and will bring many young folks to the village every week. The pavilion is the outgrowth of the successful winter dances which have been held at the Grange hall the past two years. The new pavilion will run opposition to the dance pavilions at Mokena, Frankfort and Highland Park.

BROTHERHOOD ELECTS OFFICERS.

The New Lenox Community Men's Brotherhood, which was formally organized at a banquet held at the local M. E. church parlors last Thursday night, is creating a great deal of comment and interest. The following officers have been chosen:

President—Harlow Francis.
Secretary—John Spuehler.
Treasurer—Archie Cooper.

The brotherhood will have another meeting on January 27th, and all the men of the community who have not already joined this new organization, are invited to come. This is a non-sectarian affair and everybody is welcome. Come, bring your friends. A good program has been prepared and refreshments will be served.

M. W. A. INSTALL OFFICERS.

The New Lenox Camp of the M. W. A., installed their recently elected officers at Grange hall on Monday night. Following are the officers:

Consul—Fred Gould.
Worthy Advisor—Allison Delong.
Clerk—Bert Brown.
Banker—Leigh Jones.
Sentry—C. Batson, Jr.
Director or manager—Evel Francis.
Physician—Dr. Chas. Barclay.

CARD PARTIES.

The R. N. A., held a public card party at Grange hall, on Wednesday night. There was a good attendance. On January 26th, the ladies of the Grace Episcopal church will hold a card party at this hall.

Mrs. Henry Sass has been quite ill with ulcers of the stomach. Her daughter, Mrs. Emil Braun, has been caring for her. She is somewhat improved.

Mrs. Styck has been ill with pleurisy. She is improving.

BASKETBALL TEAM PLAYS GARY.

The New Lenox boys' basketball team journeyed to Gary Saturday night, where they played the Steel Works club team. The game was quite a live affair, but the steel city boys were the more successful, defeating New Lenox with a score of 20 to 16.

Mrs. Edward Francis was hostess to the Missionary society last Thursday. There was a good attendance.

BUILDING BUNGALOW.

Guy Knickerbocker is building a new bungalow on the lot of Max Knickerbocker, next to the Grange hall. The new building is being built on the site of the former Knickerbocker home, which was destroyed by fire a few years ago.

Mrs. Jensen has been spending a few days with her daughter, Mrs. Alfred Bethell of Frankfort.

STARTS NEW BUS LINE.

New Lenox has a new bus line for the men employed at Joliet. Tom Pugh established the new line the past week. The bus leaves at 7 a. m., and returns at 5 p. m. The new conveyance was brought about through the unsatisfactory street car and train service which made it very inconvenient for the laboring men to get to and from their work on time. Mr. Pugh has established a rate of \$10 per month for each passenger. The service is daily.

Mrs. Chas. Cooper visited with Chicago relatives for several days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Corp, entertained the following guests last Sunday: Mrs. Anna Mattes, daughter Anna and son Matt of Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Woodcock, have been visiting with Chicago friends.

Mrs. Sarah Gorham, formerly Miss Sarah Eberhardt of New Lenox township, who recently underwent an operation for appendicitis at the Silver

FIRST LYCEUM NUMBER AT ORLAND JAN. 29th

The first number of the Lyceum course will be rendered on January 29 at 8 p. m. by the Stolofsky orchestra of the Redpath bureau. O ye lovers of high-class music, bring your friends to enjoy this occasion!

THE IRENE STOLOFSKY COMPANY.

A distinct musical event will be the appearance here of the Irene Stolofsky company on the Lyceum course, January 29, 8 p. m.

Miss Irene Stolofsky, violinist, heads the company, and associated with her are Vawter MacGregor, Scotch baritone and reader, and Lulu Townsend MacGregor, soprano, pianist and whistler.

During the chautauqua season just past Miss Stolofsky toured under the management of the Columbus (Ohio) office of the Redpath bureau and audiences everywhere acclaimed her as an artist of outstanding ability.

Newspaper critics in Chicago, Indianapolis and other large cities have united in giving highest praise to this talented violinist.

Masterful in musical interpretations, Miss Stolofsky plays selections which are just what her audience wants, in a way most delightful. She gives not only the great sonatas and concertos, but is also gifted in the presentation of more popular numbers.

Major Henders hott and son assisted the Orland public schools in rendering a program which interested all those who were present. The children acted out their part in the program very well. There were several exceptionally interesting parts. Several little girls brought their little dolls as babies to the baby show, where two little boys acted as judges. The way that each little mother argued for the beauty of her baby illustrated very well the humanness of our real mother's. The mannerisms of the major and his sons hit the funny spot in the boys and the girls, and often their elders.

How in the world the major got acquainted with so many people in so short a time was not clear at first, not altogether clear at the last, but evidently he had the fun on bachelors and baldheaded people. And school teachers and preachers and Harvey Cooper. The son of the major played no prominent part in the program at first, but when he took his life, and with the use of his nose played as pretty a tune as you ever heard, we were all delighted, but not so much as we were when later he pretended that if he only had some one to handle another instrument they might have double music, and then he himself broke out, using both parts of his nose on two instruments. The program was quite well attended and a considerable sum of money was taken in to be used by the school.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Kay spent the week-end in Decatur, where they were called rather unexpectedly. Their daughter and son, Lila and Gordon, in the absence of their parents.

Miss Helen Alice Stevens of Frankfort, Ind., has been spending a couple of weeks visiting her sister, Mrs. Brown.

The Community club of district 137 held its monthly social at the school house Friday evening, January 7. After an old-fashioned spell down, refreshments were served. The club had a special treat. Mrs. Frank Sayers passed some homemade candy around in honor of her son Earle's fifteenth birthday.

A good many cases of vaccination have been reported for this community the past week. Several cases of sickness are on record for this section, too.

Mrs. J. S. L. of San Jose, Ill., visited with her sister, Mrs. Erwin Marti the latter part of the week.

Mrs. Jensen has been spending a few days with her daughter, Mrs. Alfred Bethell of Frankfort.

Mrs. Styck has been ill with pleurisy. She is improving.

Mrs. Henry Sass has been quite ill with ulcers of the stomach. Her daughter, Mrs. Emil Braun, has been caring for her. She is somewhat improved.

Mrs. Edward Francis was hostess to the Missionary society last Thursday. There was a good attendance.

Guy Knickerbocker is building a new bungalow on the lot of Max Knickerbocker, next to the Grange hall. The new building is being built on the site of the former Knickerbocker home, which was destroyed by fire a few years ago.

Mrs. Jensen has been spending a few days with her daughter, Mrs. Alfred Bethell of Frankfort.

Mrs. Styck has been ill with pleurisy. She is improving.

Mrs. Henry Sass has been quite ill with ulcers of the stomach. Her daughter, Mrs. Emil Braun, has been caring for her. She is somewhat improved.

Mrs. Edward Francis was hostess to the Missionary society last Thursday. There was a good attendance.

Guy Knickerbocker is building a new bungalow on the lot of Max Knickerbocker, next to the Grange hall. The new building is being built on the site of the former Knickerbocker home, which was destroyed by fire a few years ago.

Mrs. Jensen has been spending a few days with her daughter, Mrs. Alfred Bethell of Frankfort.

Mrs. Styck has been ill with pleurisy. She is improving.

Mrs. Henry Sass has been quite ill with ulcers of the stomach. Her daughter, Mrs. Emil Braun, has been caring for her. She is somewhat improved.

Mrs. Edward Francis was hostess to the Missionary society last Thursday. There was a good attendance.

Guy Knickerbocker is building a new bungalow on the lot of Max Knickerbocker, next to the Grange hall. The new building is being built on the site of the former Knickerbocker home, which was destroyed by fire a few years ago.

Mrs. Jensen has been spending a few days with her daughter, Mrs. Alfred Bethell of Frankfort.

Mrs. Styck has been ill with pleurisy. She is improving.

Mrs. Henry Sass has been quite ill with ulcers of the stomach. Her daughter, Mrs. Emil Braun, has been caring for her. She is somewhat improved.

Mrs. Edward Francis was hostess to the Missionary society last Thursday. There was a good attendance.

Guy Knickerbocker is building a new bungalow on the lot of Max Knickerbocker, next to the Grange hall. The new building is being built on the site of the former Knickerbocker home, which was destroyed by fire a few years ago.

Mrs. Jensen has been spending a few days with her daughter, Mrs. Alfred Bethell of Frankfort.

Mrs. Styck has been ill with pleurisy. She is improving.

TWO SMALLPOX CASES UNDER QUARANTINE

Tinley Park.—Smallpox has again made its appearance here. Two cases broke out within the last few days. Mr. Siemsen, who is boarding at the Carl Funk place, came down Saturday, and John Shafer, who is boarding at the Dick Brunning place, came down Tuesday. Both places, which are opposite the street from each other, have been placed under quarantine. Saloons are conducted in both places, and as a result of the quarantine they are closed.

The local health board and the village authorities are considering the closing of schools and churches to prevent a farther spread of the disease. Amusements have already been placed under the ban.

Three cases of scarlet fever are also reported.

PLAY POSTPONED.

The play "Savageland," which was to have been presented at the Saenger hall on Saturday night of this week by the Three Arts club, has been postponed for a month on account of the prevalence of smallpox in the village.

TINLEY PARK MAN ELECTED TO OFFICE.

Monday night the annual meeting of the Blue Island Automobile club was held at Blue Island and a large number of Tinley Park autoists who are members of this club attended. The annual election of officers caused a surprise when John G. Poorman, the famous poultry raiser of Tinley Park, was elected vice president, succeeding H. F. Bruggeman of Tinley Park. Mr. Poorman was greatly surprised by the honor conferred on him. He was elected unanimously. The officers chosen are:

President—Emil Faber, Blue Island.

Vice President—John G. Poorman, Tinley Park.

Secretary—Otto Sorgenfrei, Blue Island.

Treasurer—Alfred McCord, Blue Island.

On motion of Judge Peter Heintz it was moved that the by-laws be amended so as to allow the secretary \$100 per year for his services. This was readily agreed on and carried. Mr. Sorgenfrei has been a very efficient secretary for many years, and has never received any compensation for his services.

At the meeting the matter of constructing a concrete road through Tinley Park was discussed and it was shown that it is impossible to get a hard road through from Blue Island to Joliet, as was proposed at a good roads meeting held at Tinley Park two years ago, until Will county designates a state aid road and then pushes the project. The proposed concrete road is to be built from the \$5,000,000 bond issue voted on and passed some time ago. This road will run through Tinley Park to Homewood.

Originally the road ran through the village of Tinley Park on the Bachelor Grove road to the Carl Goebel corner, and then turns to Homewood, thus making only one bend. It has been discovered that the map has been changed and that the road as shown on the map would run to the Keuch market corner, then turn east to the Vogt store corner, then turn south to the Brodthum corner, and thence east again to the Homewood road, thus making many turns necessary. The village board met Tuesday night to see whether the road could not be placed back to the original plan, which would eliminate all these extra curves.

It is understood that the contract for the building of this concrete highway is to be let next month.

M. W. A. INSTALL OFFICERS.

The Tinley Park camp of the M. W. A. held their annual installation of officers Thursday night in the Andrew hall. Following the installation a banquet was held. A large number of guests were present, and all had a most delightful time. William Koehler took the berries for being the best "shimmy dancer." Miss Florence Reiber played the music for the evening.

WANTS TO GO FISHING.

Last week several of our good sportsmen went out for a little hunt, but they could not find any big game, so they wearied of their tramp over the fields and through the woodlands, and finally William Koehler, who was the head of the company, decided it would be more exciting sport to go fishing. He suggested that they go over to the canal and try fisherman's luck, but he had forgotten about bait. Finally he thought of it, and asked the boys to dig for worms, but old Jack Frost had packed the ground so hard that no bait could be dug up, so the fishing trip blew up in smoke.

Mr. Kimmel, who has been laid up with a severe attack of rheumatism is able to be about again.

FRANKFORT P. O. IS ADVANCED TO THIRD CLASS

Frankfort, Jan. 21.—Frankfort has taken a leap forward by having its post office advanced from fourth class to third class, which now makes this a salaried office. All expenses for fuel, light and clerk hire are now paid for by the department. It is probable that the post office may have to be placed in a separate building, and arrangements have been completed for new headquarters in anticipation of this. Postmaster R. E. Stephen was quite surprised when he was notified of the advance of the office.

MARRIED AT CROWN POINT.

John Fitterer is the handy man at the Frankfort Grain company office and elevator, and when he failed to show up for work last Tuesday morning his employers became alarmed and thought something had happened to him. His home was called, and John was not there. He was not sick, as anyone knew of, and no one knew his whereabouts. The affair took on the appearance of a mystery, but the trouble was soon cleared up by John himself when he returned with a bride a few days later. He was married to Miss Alice Steinberg, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Steinberg, the wedding taking place at Crown Point, Ind., last Tuesday. The many friends of the happy couple wish them much happiness.

BANK DECLARES SIX PER CENT DIVIDEND.

Through a typographical error it was stated in the Frankfort column last week that the Frankfort Citizens bank declared a four per cent dividend, when it should have read six per cent. This bank has paid six per cent for a number of years.

FRANKFORT STATE BANK DECLARES SIX PER CENT.

The Frankfort State bank held their annual stockholders meeting last week. A six per cent dividend was declared, and \$3,000 was added to the surplus fund. The old officers and board of directors were re-elected.

A clipping of the wedding of Miss Vera Steltwagen and Milton Heisner at Berkeley, Cal., on New Year's day, taken from the Berkeley Daily Gazette, was received by the News-Bulletin and reprinted in last week's issue. Since its publication we have learned that the Golden State paper got things a trifle muddled when they stated that the groom was the son of Mrs. Anna Heisner, when it should have read son of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Heisner. Further, the item said the groom met the bride a year ago while visiting in Frankfort, when the fact of the matter is the young couple knew each other all their lives. The News-Bulletin is glad to make corrections of any errors that may creep into its columns, but by following the clipping mentioned an otherwise perfectly good story was spoiled.

HOME IMPROVEMENT CLUB MEETS.

The Frankfort Home Improvement club met Thursday at the home of Mrs. Edward Vollrath. The roll call consisted of "Reminiscences of Childhood." There was a good attendance.

PREPARING FOR SNOW STORMS.

The J. & E. Traction line, which has often had hard tussles with snow drifts and snow banks, is building a new plow which will keep the line open this winter for traffic.

WORK ON THE REMODELING OF THE FORMER COLLIER INN IS PROGRESSING RIGHT ALONG.

Mrs. Albert Baumgartner of Frankfort received a telegram stating that her sister's husband, George Mahn of De Soto, Mo., had died suddenly in St. John's hospital, St. Louis, where he had been for some months prior to his death. He had several operations and was thought to be out of danger, but had a relapse and died suddenly Tuesday evening, December 28. Friends from Chicago, Mokena and Frankfort attended the funeral. Mrs. Rose Mahn was formerly Miss Rose Schieferstein of Chicago. Three daughters and one son besides his wife mourn his loss.

WANTS TO GO FISHING.

Last week several of our good sportsmen went out for a little hunt, but they could not find any big game, so they wearied of their tramp over the fields and through the woodlands, and finally William Koehler, who was the head of the company, decided it would be more exciting sport to go fishing. He suggested that they go over to the canal and try fisherman's luck, but he had forgotten about bait. Finally he thought of it, and asked the boys to dig for worms, but old Jack Frost had packed the ground so hard that no bait could be dug up, so the fishing trip blew up in smoke.

MR. KIMMEL, WHO HAS BEEN LAID UP WITH A SEVERE ATTACK OF RHEUMATISM IS ABLE TO BE ABOUT AGAIN.

Mr. Kimmel, who has been laid up with a severe attack of rheumatism is able to be about again.

WANTS TO GO FISHING.

Last week several of our good sportsmen went out for a little hunt, but they could not find any big game, so they wearied of their tramp over the fields and through the woodlands, and finally William Koehler, who was the head of the company, decided it would be more exciting sport to go fishing. He suggested that they go over to the canal and try fisherman's luck, but he had forgotten about bait. Finally he thought of it, and asked the boys to dig for worms, but old Jack Frost had packed the ground so hard that no bait could be dug up, so the fishing trip blew up in smoke.

MR. KIMMEL, WHO HAS BEEN LAID UP WITH A SEVERE ATTACK OF RHEUMATISM IS ABLE TO BE ABOUT AGAIN.

Mr. Kimmel, who has been laid up with a severe attack of rheumatism is able to be about again.

WANTS TO GO FISHING.

Last week several of our good sportsmen went out for a little hunt, but they could not find any big game, so they wearied of their tramp over the fields and through the woodlands, and finally William Koehler, who was the head of the company, decided it would be more exciting sport to go fishing. He suggested that they go over to the canal and try fisherman's luck, but he had forgotten about bait. Finally he thought of it, and asked the boys to dig for worms, but old Jack Frost had packed the ground so hard that no bait could be dug up, so the fishing trip blew up in smoke.

MR. KIMMEL, WHO HAS BEEN LAID UP WITH A SEVERE ATTACK OF RHEUMATISM IS ABLE TO BE ABOUT AGAIN.

Mr. Kimmel, who has been laid up with a severe attack of rheumatism is able to be about again.

WANTS TO GO FISHING.

Last week several of our good sportsmen went out for a little hunt, but they could not find any big game, so they wearied of their tramp over the fields and through the woodlands, and finally William Koehler, who was the head of the company, decided it would be more exciting sport to go fishing. He suggested that they go over to the canal and try fisherman's luck, but he had forgotten about bait. Finally he thought of it, and asked the boys to dig for worms, but old Jack Frost had packed the ground so hard that no bait could be dug up, so the fishing trip blew up in smoke.

MR. KIMMEL, WHO HAS BEEN LAID UP WITH A SEVERE ATTACK OF RHEUMATISM IS ABLE TO BE ABOUT AGAIN.

Mr. Kimmel, who has been laid up with a severe attack of rheumatism is able to be about again.

NEWS OF THE WEEK IN MOKENA

TO HOLD BUNCO PARTY.

The Young People's League of St. John's Evangelical church, will hold a bunco party at Hatch hall, on Wednesday night, January 26th. Everyone is welcome.

MASQUERADE DANCE BIG AFFAIR.

The masquerade dance held at Hatch hall Saturday night, was a big affair, and a jolly time was enjoyed. This was an invitation dance. The committee in charge of these dances seeking to do away with the undesirable element, often met with at public dances, and have therefore decided on making these dances invitation affairs. Only the home crowd is invited.

Miss Edna Schmuhl has been spending a week in Frankfort with her sister, Mrs. George Schroeder.

Erhardt Oswald, Sr., was taken quite ill suddenly Monday. He is a well-known resident of Mokena, and a Civil War veteran.

John Lang and family spent Sunday with the former's mother, Mrs. Albert Hodel.

Mrs. W. E. Houchin of Chicago, spent Thursday with her aunt, Mrs. John Semmler.

Mokena, Jan. 21.—Much activity is being shown by the building committee of the St. John Evangelical church, in making preparation for the building of the new edifice this spring. Everything is a hustle now, getting ready for the building operations. An important meeting of the building committee, was held at the parsonage on Friday afternoon, at which it was decided to sell the former Noble Jones residence now standing on the site of the proposed new church, at public auction. This is a good building of good construction, and no doubt will be sold far cheaper than any building of its kind could be put up for at the present time. Another meeting was held Monday night to determine the date of the sale.

BROTHERHOOD ELECTS OFFICERS.

The annual election of officers of the Brotherhood of the St. John Evangelical church, was held last Wednesday night at the parsonage. The old officers were unanimously re-elected, showing that their services have been very satisfactory and that they are appreciated by the members.

The farmers of this section are much interested in the Farmers' institute program, which will be held at Joliet, on February 3d, 4th and 5th. James W. Owen of Mokena, president of the institute, is actively engaged in getting all the details of the program in readiness.

There will be seven sales within the next few weeks in this locality. Watch the News-Bulletin auction calendar appearing in this issue, and which will appear each week throughout the sale season.

FARMERS HARD HIT.

There is going to be a general exodus from the farms in this section this spring. A large number of sales are scheduled for next month. Farmers cannot make a go of it any longer. Milk prices are all shot to pieces and farmers are getting less for their milk than the cost of feed. In many instances farmers have had to quit buying feed and had to grind up their own feed. Rents on farm land have taken quite a tumble, too, it is reported. The situation is a critical one, and is felt in all lines of business. It is hoped that the situation will change for the better by spring. Last week corn dropped 2 cents again, making the farmer feel still more blue. Farm sales are bringing a whole lot less money this year than a year ago. Stock, implements and the like, are showing a marked decline in price values. Many farmers have been selling their stock at a loss at the Chicago stockyards.

Wm. Macke is going to quit farming and will have a sale on Saturday, February 12th. His son Charles is going on the farm. Mr. Macke is going to retire from active farming altogether. He has been farming for 40 years.

fort received a telegram stating that her sister's husband, George Mahn of De Soto, Mo., had died suddenly in St. John's hospital, St. Louis, where he had been for some months prior to his death. He had several operations and was thought to be out of danger, but had a relapse and died suddenly Tuesday evening, December 28. Friends from Chicago, Mokena and Frankfort attended the funeral. Mrs. Rose Mahn was formerly Miss Rose Schieferstein of Chicago. Three daughters and one son besides his wife mourn his loss.

WANTS TO GO FISHING.

Last week several of our good sportsmen went out for a little hunt, but they could not find any big game, so they wearied of their tramp over the fields and through the woodlands, and finally William Koehler, who was the head of the company, decided it would be more exciting sport to go fishing. He suggested that they go over to the canal and try fisherman's luck, but he had forgotten about bait. Finally he thought of it, and asked the boys to dig for worms, but old Jack Frost had packed the ground so hard that no bait could be dug up, so the fishing trip blew up in smoke.

MR. KIMMEL, WHO HAS BEEN LAID UP WITH A SEVERE ATTACK OF RHEUMATISM IS ABLE TO BE ABOUT AGAIN.

Mr. Kimmel, who has been laid up with a severe attack of rheumatism is able to be about again.

WANTS TO GO FISHING.

Last week several of our good sportsmen went out for a little hunt, but they could not find any big game, so they wearied of their tramp over the fields and through the woodlands, and finally William Koehler, who was the head of the company, decided it would be more exciting sport to go fishing. He suggested that they go over to the canal and try fisherman's luck, but he had forgotten about bait. Finally he thought of it, and asked the boys to dig for worms, but old Jack Frost had packed the ground so hard that no bait could be dug up, so the fishing trip blew up in smoke.

MR. KIMMEL, WHO HAS BEEN LAID UP WITH A SEVERE ATTACK OF RHEUMATISM IS ABLE TO BE ABOUT AGAIN.

Mr. Kimmel, who has been laid up with a severe attack of rheumatism is able to be about again.

WANTS TO GO FISHING.

Last week several of our good sportsmen went out for a little hunt, but they could not find any big game, so they wearied of their tramp over the fields and through the woodlands, and finally William Koehler, who was the head of the company, decided it would be more exciting sport to go fishing. He suggested that they go over to the canal and try fisherman's luck, but he had forgotten about bait. Finally he thought of it, and asked the boys to dig for worms, but old Jack Frost had packed the ground so hard that no bait could be dug up, so the fishing trip blew up in smoke.

MR. KIMMEL, WHO HAS BEEN LAID UP WITH A SEVERE ATTACK OF RHEUMATISM IS ABLE TO BE ABOUT AGAIN.

Mr. Kimmel, who has been laid up with a severe attack of rheumatism is able to be about again.

WANTS TO GO FISHING.

Last week several of our good sportsmen went out for a little hunt, but they could not find any big game, so they wearied of their tramp over the fields and through the woodlands, and finally William Koehler, who was the head of the company, decided it would be more exciting sport to go fishing. He suggested that they go over to the canal and try fisherman's luck, but he had forgotten about bait. Finally he thought of it, and asked the boys to dig for worms, but old Jack Frost had packed the ground so hard that no bait could be dug up, so the fishing trip blew up in smoke.

MR. KIMMEL, WHO HAS BEEN LAID UP WITH A SEVERE ATTACK OF RHEUMATISM IS ABLE TO BE ABOUT AGAIN.

Mr. Kimmel, who has been laid up with a severe attack of rheumatism is able to be about again.

NEWS-BULLETIN FIRST WITH NEWS

The News-Bulletin was the only paper in the county to give an exclusive account of the Will County Farmers' institute program as run in last week's issue. This annual gathering of farmers of the county is always watched with much interest. The News-Bulletin is the only paper giving you the worth-while items of New Lenox, Mokena, Frankfort and other towns. The past week the News-Bulletin has reported a number of live affairs which did not appear in any other paper. You are interested in the news of your community and everyone in this section should subscribe for the News-Bulletin. If not a reader, subscribe now.

Send in your news item. We want them all. We welcome any news you may have. Perhaps you entertained company, know of a party, of a visitor from a distance, an accident, a social affair. All these things make good news items. Just bring or send them in. By doing so you will help to make this paper a real spicy sheet.

ENTERTAINMENT.

January 28, 1921.

Quartette Selection
Elsie Kreis, Freida Zumstein, Rev.
William Kreis, Arthur Kreis.

THE LIGHT BRIGADE.
Cast.

Grandma Light, Deaf and Determined
Minnie Groh

Ma Light, Fat and Forlorn
Mildred Hacker

Lucindy Light, Man-Struck-Old-Maid
Lydia Schmitt

Lorinda Light, Severe Suffragist
Myrtle Hacker

Louisa Light, Inclined to Invalidism
Waunita Oswald

Lucretia Light, Eloquent Elocutionist
Mabel Schiek

Letitia Light, A Winning Widow
Muriel Hacker

Lena Light, Lina Light, The Twins
Lillian Schmitt, Lydia Groh

THE GIRL ON THE JOB

How to Succeed—How to Get Ahead—How to Make Good

By JESSIE ROBERTS

AFTERNOON HEADACHE

SOMEWHERE between three and four-thirty many a girl develops a headache at her work, and takes that headache home with her. There are several reasons why this afternoon headache comes on, and if you are troubled with it, you want to ask yourself a few questions and look closely into your daily routine.

Perhaps you have a way of getting up too late to give yourself the necessary time for your bath and dressing in the morning. You should have a good breakfast, with cereal and an egg, for you have much work between breakfast and lunch, and dinner was a long while ago. And you ought to eat slowly.

Or perhaps you don't eat the right sort of lunch. An éclair and a cup of coffee or chocolate won't do. You are bound to develop a fine headache on that sort of diet. You don't need a heavy lunch, but it must be nourishing. A bowl of toast and milk and a baked apple with cream will give you the sort of food you can work on.

If your food is all right, possibly you are working in a badly ventilated office. This is almost sure to bring on headache and lassitude. If you cannot have the window open enough to insure good air, you can probably manage to get out by an open window two or three times during the day, and there take a half dozen or more deep, full breaths.

Sometimes the pain is caused by eye trouble, and then of course you must ask the advice of an oculist.

Sometimes it comes from rushing too much at the beginning of the day. Don't try to do all the work there is in the first portion of the morning. You can't use up all your steam at the first take-off and hope to keep it, too. Often a brisk walk of half an hour

during the lunch hour will prove a complete cure. Try to find out what it is that gives you your headache, and then go for it with vigor. You can almost certainly cure it.

(Copyright.)

THE ROMANCE OF WORDS

"CABARET."

BROUGHT into prominence of late years because of the large number of hotels and restaurants which have advertised "dancing cabarets" or "jazz cabarets" or have used the term as indicative of a place where one can secure food and amusement at the same time, "cabaret" has come to be regarded as a new addition to the English language—a word which, from its form and pronunciation, is evidently French.

As a matter of fact the term was originally of Gallic origin, but it is by no means modern, having been widely used in England during the Sixteenth century as a synonym for "tavern." There was nothing musical about the cabarets of this period and the only amusement they afforded was that which the travelers furnished. While the word was used by Brantôme in one of his works published in 1685, it passed out of the language soon after that and did not return again until about the middle of the Eighteenth century. At this time, however, its stay was short and its popularity limited. Not until the dancing craze struck the world a few years ago was it resurrected in its present sense.

It has changed its meaning so much of late that, if a hotel advertised a "cabaret" and did not provide at least an orchestra, it would be accused of fraud—while as a matter of several centuries of custom it would be entirely within its rights.

(Copyright.)

THE WOODS

BY DOUGLAS MALLOCH

DOWN GRADE.

YES, boy, I know—you do not think;
You only hear the glasses clink
And feel the bogus joy of drink.

Life looks all summer through a glass;
The whisky road is green with grass—
But life and summer both will pass.

It's easy now to drink or not,
To drink a little or a lot;
But after all your drinking, what?

May it not happen ere the grave
The thing you laugh at you will
Crave?—
The master will become the slave?

God! I have seen them: Boys like you,
The frolickers of fighting crew,
Who never thought and never knew.

Who took the road that dips and
gleams,
That runs ahead of singing streams
(Yet somehow never downward
seems).

With this same foolish passion played,
The same old merry journey made,
Who took the road of easy grade—

Till night came on, till sank the sun,
Till shadows gathered one by one
Around the path, and day was done.

'Twas then they turned; but now the
hill
Was high behind them, and the rill
Within the valley dark and still—

Around, the level of the plain;
Above, a rocky path of pain
To climb, if they would rise again.

I am no preacher called to preach;
I am no teacher fit to teach
You younger men of better speech.

Yet I have walked the merry road
Where laughing rivers downward
flowed,
And climbed again with all the load.

With all the load a man acquires
Who follows after his desires
Until he finds his lusts are liars,

Until he finds, as find he will,
The peace, the joy his age to fill
He left behind him on the hill.

My preaching is not perfect, Jack;
Yet truth, at least, it does not lack—
For I have been there, boy, and back.

(Copyright.)

Last Night's Dreams
—What They Mean

DID YOU DREAM OF YOUR RELATIONS?

NOSTRADAMUS, Albertus Magnus, Mother Shipton and wise gypsies seem to agree that it is a good omen to meet one's uncle in a dream and portends a happy marriage or a good substantial legacy, or both. But meeting your aunt in Dreamland is not so propitious, for it signifies that you will shortly be called down for something of which you are not guilty. In meeting relatives in dreams the signs seem to be considered to hold whether those seen be alive or dead. If you dream of seeing the dead alive it is an especially good omen. To dream of one's mother, after not having seen her for a long time, indicates that you will make friends again with some of your relatives with whom you have had a falling out. There is a common impression that, one's mother being dead, it portends some misfortune to see her in a dream. Not so say the authorities; it is a propitious omen, and to dream of speaking with her indicates that you will soon receive some good news. But if one hears his mother calling out to him in a dream it is an indication that he should mend his ways and pay stricter attention to his business; perhaps engage in some new venture. If one dreams that he is making his home with his mother it indicates security in fortune. To sum up, to see relatives, alive or dead, in fairly good health in your dream is a most favorable prognostication.

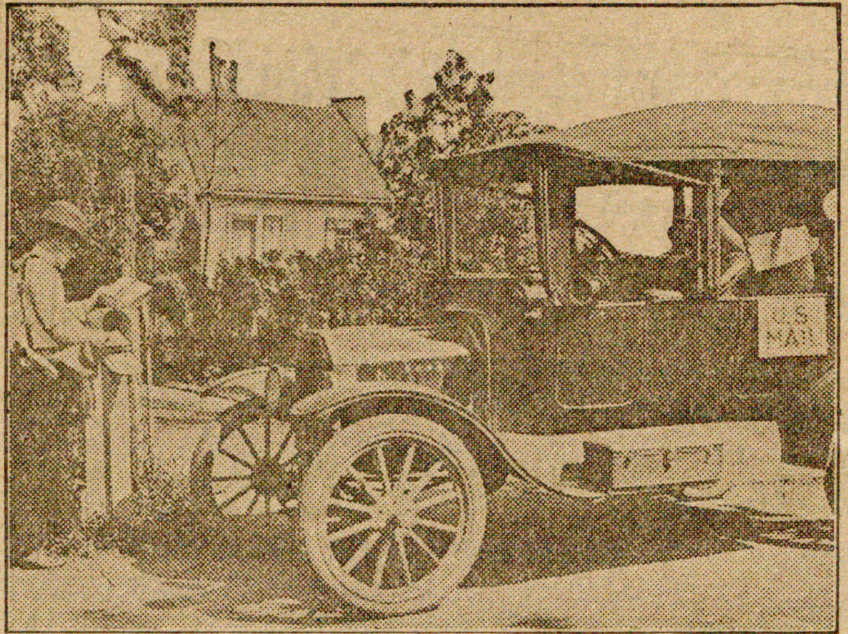
(Copyright.)



HIS PLATFORM
Jack: I hate to kiss a girl through a veil.
Fred: Same here. I'm for open countenances; openly arrived at.

A Fearsome Creature.
"Do you suppose winter or summer is better suited for the output of poetry?"
"All seasons are alike to me," replied the grand and gloomy young man with the shell-rimmed spectacles and the luxuriant locks.
"Indeed, sir?"
"What is a little snow or a little rain, a little sunshine or a cloud to one whose soul is attuned to the infinite?"

PARCEL POST DELIVERS EGGS TO DOOR OF CITY CONSUMERS



One Big Advantage of the Parcel Post Is That One Package or Many May Be Sent.

If the rural delivery is at your door, the city market is there for your small produce, say specialists of the United States Department of Agriculture. At present many producers are neglecting entirely this marketing medium or are not utilizing it to the extent they might. Wider use of the parcel post for marketing eggs is particularly advisable for the small producer who can easily and advantageously build up a direct trade with the city. When more produce is marketed directly from the farm to the city there will be less complaint on the part of the producer that the prices he must sell for are too low, and less on the part of the consumer that the prices he pays are too high.

Sell Only First-Class Eggs.

It is preferable to produce infertile eggs for market, as fertile eggs deteriorate rapidly in warm weather and are the cause of much loss. The eggs should be gathered at least once a day and stored in a well-ventilated place, where they can be kept as cool as possible. As washing removes the mucilaginous coating of eggs and opens the pores of the shell, it should not be practiced in the case of eggs intended for high-class trade. Soiled eggs should be used at home or disposed of otherwise than to a parcel-post customer.

If there is any doubt concerning the freshness or quality of the eggs, they should be candled, so that all eggs showing any defect may be held at home, say poultry specialists of the United States Department of Agriculture. For parcel-post shipment it is essential that uniform containers and a uniform pack should be used, as otherwise the packages will not wear well, nor will they look attractive and appeal to the fancy trade. Furthermore, the containers should be stout and durable, so as to make it worth while to return them as "empties" for subsequent use.

According to post office regulations, eggs will be accepted for local delivery

when they are so packed in a basket or other container as to prevent damage to other mail matter. Eggs to be sent beyond the local office are accepted for mailing, regardless of distance, when each egg is wrapped separately and surrounded with excelsior, cotton or other suitable material and packed in a strong container made of double-faced, corrugated pasteboard, metal, wood or other suitable material and wrapped so that nothing can escape from the package. All such parcels must be labeled "Eggs." Eggs in parcels weighing more than 20 pounds are accepted for mailing to offices in the first and second zones when packed in crates, boxes, buckets or other containers having tight bottoms to prevent the escape of anything from the package and so constructed as properly to protect the contents. Such packages must be marked "Eggs—This Side Up" and must be transported outside of mail sacks or boxes.

It is advisable that square block tissue paper, which comes in packages of 500 sheets each, soft wrapping paper, or newspaper should be used around each egg, as otherwise there is a danger of breakage in handling. Average hens' eggs will weigh about two ounces apiece, or between two and three pounds a dozen, when properly packed for mailing in a carton. Most parcels containing a dozen eggs will exceed two pounds, but will not reach three; therefore the postage on them will be 7 cents within the first and second zones, or 150-mile limit. A parcel containing two dozen eggs will add, perhaps, 2 cents to the postage, though sometimes only 1 cent, depending on the character of the container and wrapper.

Ship Large-Size Packages.

The larger the parcel, within the size and weight limits, the cheaper is the postage, as the first pound of every package costs 5 cents within the first and second zones, while each additional pound, up to 50, costs but 1 cent.

WEEDS ARE INJURIOUS

Weeds are injurious to man in the following ways: 1. They crowd out the growing crop. 2. They consume the moisture necessary for a crop. 3. They consume the mineral or other food elements essential to a crop. 4. They pull down a crop. 5. They are injurious because they harbor insects. 6. They are injurious because they harbor parasitic fungi. 7. They prevent the proper cultivation of the soil. 8. They may cause conditions which breed diseases. 9. They may poison the soil. 10. They stop drains. 11. They poison animals and man.—Prof. L. H. Pammel, Iowa State College.

URGE TESTING OF SEED CORN

Even When Carefully Selected and Stored It Should Be Tested Before Planting.

Even where seed corn has been carefully gathered and stored it should be thoroughly tested in the spring before planting. The best way to do this is to make a seed corn testing box and test 100 ears separately. Each kernel that is tested must be perfect, and not injured at the tip when it is removed from the ear. Hand-shelling will give much fewer injured tips than machine shelling, and should be used with all seed corn. If three or more kernels out of ten from any one ear fail to grow it will be wise to test every ear in the entire supply of seed. If the 100 tested ears show no poor ones, further testing of the supply is unnecessary.

PROPER CLUTCH LUBRICATION

Truck Operator Will Do Well to Use Oil Recommended by Manufacturer of Vehicle.

One rule the truck operator will be well advised to cling to as regards the lubrication of the disk clutch, and that is always to use the brand of oil recommended by the maker of the vehicle. The truck clutch shoulders a heavy burden at best and absolutely correct lubrication is essential to efficient operation of continued service.

ABLE TO DO HER WORK

After Long Suffering Mrs. Siefert Was Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Pottsville, Pa.—"I suffered with female trouble for four or five years and was very irregular. I was not fit to do my work at times and took medicine from a doctor and got no benefit. I saw Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound advertised in the newspapers and took it and got all right. I gained twenty pounds or more and am now able to do my work. I recommend the Vegetable Compound to my friends and you may use these facts as a testimonial."—Mrs. SALLIE SIEFERT, 813 W. Fourth Street, Pottsville, Pa.

The everyday life of many housewives is a continual struggle with weakness and pain. There is nothing more wearing than the ceaseless round of household duties and they become doubly hard when some female trouble makes every bone and muscle ache, and nerves all on edge.

If you are one of these women do not suffer for four or five years as Mrs. Siefert did, but profit by her experience and be restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

That's Different.

Violet—"Maise and Dick are dreadfully stuck up." Margot—"But they never stick up for each other, though."

For Constipation, Biliousness, Liver and Kidney troubles, take Garfield Tea.—Adv.

Nothing pleases the modest man more than being detected in the act of doing a good deed.

Misers get more out of the world than they put into it.

Grove's

is the Genuine and Only

Laxative

Bromo

Quinine

tablets

The first and original Cold and Grip tablet, the merit of which is recognized by all civilized nations.

Be careful to avoid imitations.

Be sure its Bromo



The genuine bears this signature
30c.



Vaseline
Reg U. S. Pat Off
Carbollated

An antiseptic dressing for cuts, sores, etc.—
A necessity where there are children.

AVOID SUBSTITUTES

CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO.
State Street New York

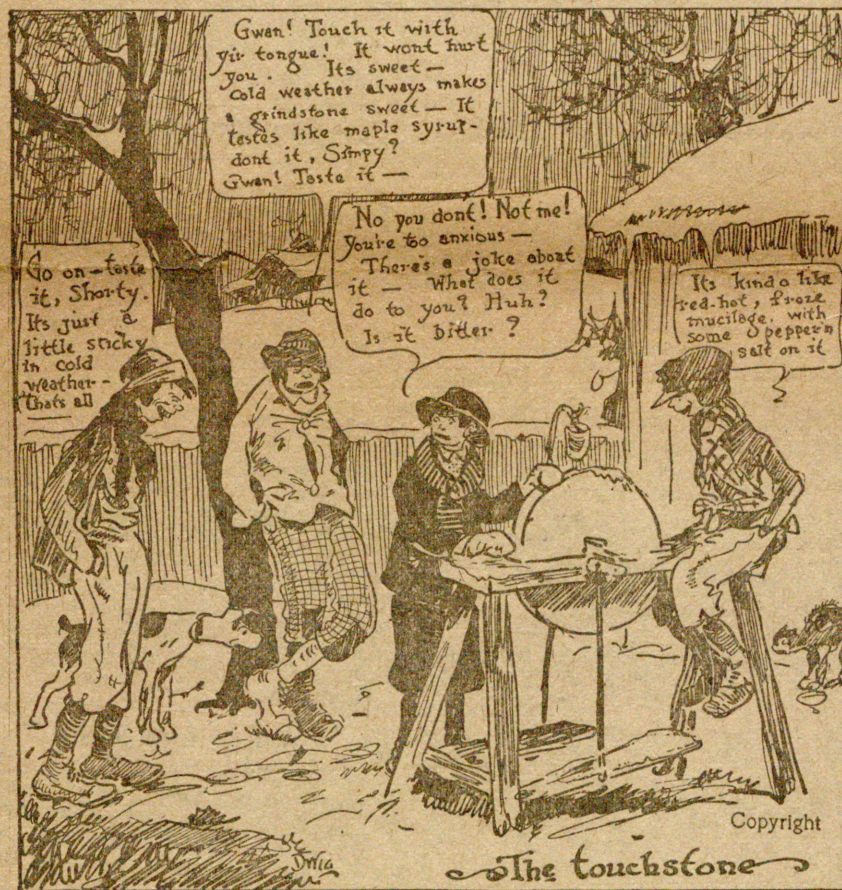
Mother Gray's Powders Benefit Many Children

Thousands of Mothers have found MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS an excellent remedy for children complaining of Headaches, Colds, Constipation, Feverishness, Stomach Troubles and Bowel Irregularities from which children suffer at this season. These powders are easy and pleasant to take and excellent results are accomplished by their use. Used by Mothers for over 30 years. Sold by Druggists everywhere. Trial package FREE. Address, THE MOTHER GRAY CO., Le Roy, N. Y.

Deep-Seated Coughs develop serious complications if neglected. Use an old and time-tried remedy that has given satisfaction for more than fifty years.

PISO'S

SCHOOL DAYS



MOTHER'S COOK BOOK by Nellie Maxwell

I know not where in all this world I'd find
Another half so precious or so dear,
Or one whose love would hold so firm and kind
Throughout the changing fortunes of each year.
In all my life I cannot hope to pay
That priceless debt of faithful loyalty;
I ask no sweeter bondage than to stay
A debtor to her precious love for me.
For it I'd yield the honor men confer;
For it I'd give all wealth and eminence;
And all I have I humbly offer her—
My deepest love and truest reverence.
I know none other I could so enshrine
Within my heart, save her—that mother mine.
—Mildred E. Little.

SEASONABLE GOOD THINGS.

TO SERVE three attractive meals daily for seven days in the week, the house mother must plan ahead several days to avoid monotony. The recipes below are but suggestive of

what one may prepare and have variety:

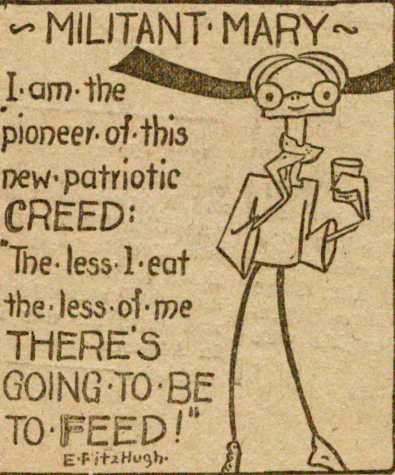
Chicken au Lait.

To prepare this, take a five-pound fowl, one quart of milk, one small onion, one tablespoonful of flour, one egg, one stalk of celery, one-half a bay leaf, four tablespoonfuls of butter, one teaspoonful of salt, one-half a teaspoonful of pepper and one-half cupful of cream. Put the milk, bay leaf, celery and onion into the milk and let it simmer for twenty minutes, then remove the seasoning vegetables. Add salt, pepper and two tablespoonfuls of butter; let stand where it will keep hot. Prepare the fowl for roasting and stuff it. Brush with butter and dredge with flour, then place in a deep pan and brown well in a brisk oven. When nicely browned pour over the milk, cover the pan and cook slowly until the fowl is tender. Remove the fowl, strain the liquor and thicken with a tablespoonful of flour. Beat the egg, add it with the cream, very slowly, to the strained gravy. Heat very carefully but do not boil. Serve the gravy with the fowl.

Jellied Philadelphia Relish.

Take two cupfuls of chopped cabbage, one-half of a green pepper, one-fourth of a cupful of brown sugar, one-half teaspoonful of mustard seed, one-fourth of a teaspoonful of celery seed, one-fourth of a cupful of vinegar, one tablespoonful of gelatin and one-fourth of cupful of cold water. Soften the gelatin in the cold water; set in hot water, then add to the other ingredients.

(©, 1921, Western Newspaper Union.)



I am the pioneer of this new patriotic CREED: The less I eat the less of me THERE'S GOING TO BE TO FEED!

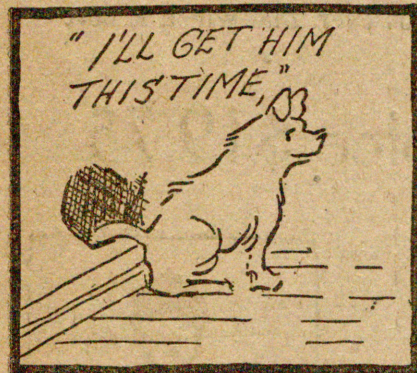
The SANDMAN STORY

MR. YOUNG DOG

MR. YOUNG DOG had been told by his mother, who was a good rat catcher, that the one thing in his life worth while was to watch a rat hole and catch the rat.

But Mr. Young Dog was very fond of play and he did not want to work, and it was some time before his mother would trust him to hunt alone.

One morning she decided he must catch a rat all by himself or the master would soon be tired of feeding him, so she found a hole in the barn floor where she was sure there was a



rat living and told her son to sit near and catch the rat.

Mr. Young Dog sat down behind a barrel, but pretty soon a spider dangling over his head attracted his eye and he began to play with it.

When the spider drew itself up to the top of the barrel Mr. Young Dog discovered a ball on the floor and began to play with that, and as he rolled it around he saw something run across the floor and disappear into the hole his mother had told him to watch.

He looked around to see if his mother was in sight and then he sat down right beside the hole. "If he pokes out his head," said Mr. Young Dog, "I'll get him this time."

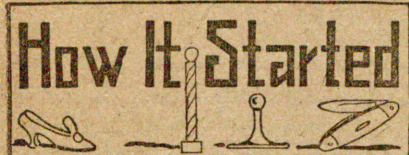
But he did not watch long before he heard a noise outside, so he turned around to see what was going on, and down went his tail right over the hole in the floor.

Mr. Young Dog moved a little and down went the tip end of his tail into the hole and the next thing he knew something nipped his tail good and hard.

Mr. Young Dog yipped and jumped and ran for the door, and there he turned around to see what was behind him, and by the side of the hole sat Mr. Rat.

"Was that your tail?" he asked, sticking up his ears; "I thought it was a bit of rope."

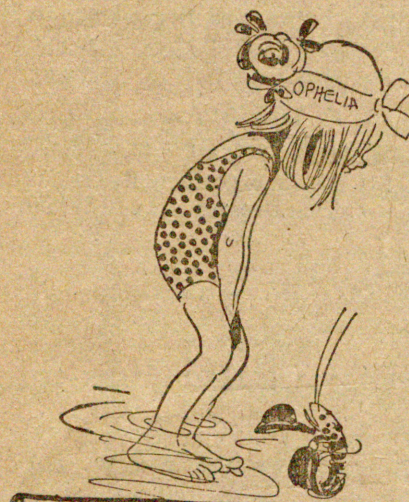
Mr. Rat was back in his hole before



RAISING THE HAT.

"IN DAYS of old when knights were bold" it was not always safe to go abroad unprotected. Armor was generally worn, and the helmet was indispensable. At the king's court, however, it was illegal to draw a sword, and people in the presence of the king always went bareheaded as a mark of their knowledge of their safety. The same became true in the presence of ladies, and the custom of uncovering became a mark of respect that is universal.

(Copyright.)



EXPENSIVE CLOTHES MAKE YOU FEEL MIGHTY CHEAP

Not Enough.

Mrs. Flatbush—I see a ten-hour bill for domestic servants is now before the California legislature.

Mrs. Bensonhurst—It won't work.

Mrs. Flatbush—Why not?

Mrs. Bensonhurst—How are they going to make a cook stay for ten hours.

—Yonkers Statesman.

Gertrude Olmstead



Gertrude Olmstead, winner of a recent newspaper and Elks' beauty contest, held in Chicago, is one of the latest "movie" beauties to be introduced to the patrons of the motion picture houses. Miss Olmstead won over a large field of competitors seeking the prize in the beauty contest.

A LINE O' CHEER

By John Kendrick Bangs.

IN RESERVE.

When I'm alone
I do not moan,
And groan about my loneliness,
But turn to see
What memory
Can do to ease away my stress.

I live once more
The days of yore,
And soon the friends that used to be
With laughter clear,
And wealth of cheer,
Come flocking back to comfort me.

(Copyright.)

BEAUTY CHATS

by Edna Kent Forbes

LEG DEVELOPMENT

THE human body should be covered evenly with a layer of soft fatty tissue. But in some cases, there is an extra amount of the tissue settled in some parts, and not enough in others. One reason why some women have fat hips with a slender body is that heavy or tight clothes are suspended from the waist, which by its very weight compels this tissue to settle further down upon the hips. Girls who work long hours in sitting positions frequently have large hips for much the same reason.

In the same way tight garters are often responsible for stopping circulation into the lower leg and therefore prevent the fatty tissue from accumulating there. Exercise is the only way to develop the legs, the more exercise the better the shape of the legs. The leg swinging movement is excellent to develop the entire body



Several Exercises Will Aid in Rounding Out Thin Legs.

from the hips down, while walking about on the tips of the toes, by contracting and exercising the muscles of the calves, will develop the lower part of the leg.

That is one reason why dancing is

HOW DO YOU SAY IT?

By C. N. Lurie

Common Errors in English and How to Avoid Them

"THROUGH" AND "FINISHED."

THE use of the word "through" in the sense of "finished" or "completed" is condemned by virtually all authorities on English, as a vulgarism. One writer on the proper use of words says: "Unless you have fallen through a trap door and have finished your career, do not say, 'I am through,' when you mean, 'I am finished.' The school-boy says, 'I am through with that lesson,' when he should say, 'I have finished that lesson.' The farmer asks the man in his employ, 'Are you through with that field?' when he should have asked, 'Have you finished plowing that field?' You ask your friend, 'Are you through with that book?' when you should ask, 'Have you finished reading that book?'"

"I am through" meaning "I have finished eating" or "I have dined" is a vulgarism, according to the Standard dictionary.

(Copyright.)

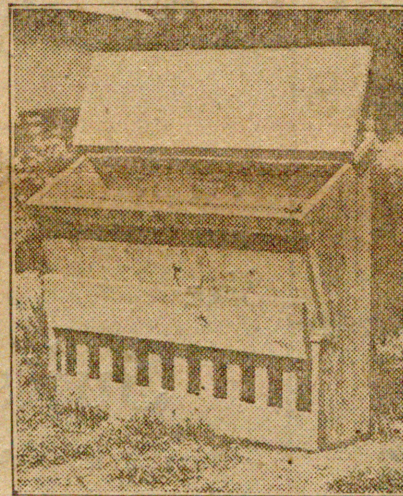
POULTRY

FEEDS FOR BACKYARD FLOCK

Dry Mash is Recommended in Addition to Assortment of Grains and Table Scraps.

In addition to the grain and the table scraps given a backyard flock it is well to feed a dry mash. This dry mash is composed of various ground grains and is placed in a mash hopper or box from which the hens can help themselves. The advantage of feeding such a mash is that the hens always have access to feed, and this tends to make up for any faulty, inexperienced, or insufficient feeding. The hens do not like the dry mash so well that they are likely to overeat, but it will supply a source of feed in case they are not getting enough grain feed. The dry mash also provides a suitable medium for feeding beef scrap, a certain amount of which may or may not be necessary, depending upon the amount of meat scraps available in the table waste. If the hens show a tendency to become overfat it may be desirable to close the mash hopper during a part of the day and allow them access to it only during a certain period, preferably the afternoon.

A good dry mash, recommended by poultry specialists of the United States Department of Agriculture, is composed of equal parts by weight of corn meal, wheat bran, wheat middlings, and beef scrap. Another mash is composed of three parts by weight of corn meal and one part beef scrap. Still a third mash, which has given excellent results, is composed of one pound of wheat bran, one pound of wheat middlings, 6.5 pounds of beef scrap, and 16.5 pounds of corn meal. The beef scrap used in the dry mash is usually the most expensive ingredient, but it is an essential part of the mash and very efficient for egg production. It should not be eliminated or reduced unless the quantity of meat in the table scraps is considerable or unless some other product can be substituted for it. Fish scrap, when available, may replace the beef scrap, or cottonseed meal can be used to replace one-half the beef scrap in the mash. No attempt should be made to replace more than half the beef scrap with cottonseed meal, as



Hopper From Which Hens Can Help Themselves.

the results in egg production and in the quality of the eggs will be unsatisfactory.

Green-cut bone can often be purchased from the butcher. This material when procured fresh makes an excellent substitute for beef scrap. It should be purchased in small quantities, as it cannot be kept fresh for any length of time and when spoiled may cause severe bowel trouble. It is best fed in a trough not often than every other day, allowing about one-half ounce per bird. Should severe or continued looseness of the bowels follow the feeding of green-cut bone it should be discontinued or the quantity reduced.

VICE OF FEATHER PLUCKING

Some Authorities Attribute Habit to Lack of Scratching Facilities While Confined.

Among the annoying vices that fowls in confinement will contract is that of feather plucking. The reason for it is not clearly established; some attribute it to the birds being kept in close quarters devoid of scratching facilities, while others are of the opinion that it is a lack of meat in the ration or a want of green stuff. But whatever it is it is a nasty vice. Changing conditions will sometimes bring relief; others advocate a change of ration, giving stuffs of a cooling nature to which has been added a pinch of salt. If only one or two hens are guilty in a flock they had better be killed before others take up the habit. Paring down the beak so that it will not close tight to nip or pull out the feathers will be found effective. The busy hen with room to turn around in and green, wholesome food scarcely ever contracts this vice.

HENS BETTER THAN PULLETS

Older Fowls Are Preferred for Breeding Purposes—Cockerels Most Satisfactory.

Usually hens make better breeders than pullets. Cockerels, if well grown and matured, often give better fertility than older birds. However, cock birds that have proved good breeders should be used.

A Big Drop in

JELLO

2 packages for 25¢

The Genesee Pure Food Company,
Le Roy, N. Y.

How Could He Be?

The First Maid—"Nice-lookin' feller, that." The Second—"Wot? 'Im nice? 'W'y 'e's married."

WHY DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND SWAMP-ROOT

For many years druggists have watched with much interest the remarkable record maintained by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder medicine.

It is a physician's prescription. Swamp-Root is a strengthening medicine. It helps the kidneys, liver and bladder do the work nature intended they should do.

Swamp-Root has stood the test of years. It is sold by all druggists on its merit and it should help you. No other kidney medicine has so many friends.

Be sure to get Swamp-Root and start treatment at once. However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

EVIDENTLY SET HIM THINKING

Reminiscences of Sharp-Voiced Woman Woke Young Man to Possibilities of Situation.

"Charles," said a sharp-voiced woman to her husband in the smoking compartment, "do you know that you and I once had a romance on a train?"

"Never heard of it," replied Charles, in a subdued tone.

"I thought you hadn't, but don't you remember it was a pair of slippers I presented to you the Christmas before we were married that led to our union? You remember how nicely they fitted, don't you? Well, Charles, one day when we were going to a picnic, you had your feet upon a seat, and when you weren't looking I took your measure. But for that pair of slippers I don't believe we'd ever have been married."

A young, unmarried man, sitting near by with a girl, immediately removed his feet from the seat.

Willing to Divide.

"Yes," said the eminent specialist to the poor man who had called upon him, "I will examine you carefully for five dollars."

"All right, doctor," said the man resignedly. "If you find it I'll give you half."

The man that makes a character makes foes.—Young.

Those who surprise you with one extraordinary epigram and no more, probably borrowed it.

Cuticura Soothes Itching Scalp. On retiring gently rub spots of dandruff and itching with Cuticura Ointment. Next morning shampoo with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Make them your every-day toilet preparations and have a clear skin and soft, white hands.—Adv.

Land without people is a wilderness; people without land is a mob.—James J. Hill.

Hall's Catarrh Medicine

Those who are in a "run down" condition will notice that Catarrh bothers them much more than when they are in good health. This fact proves that while Catarrh is a local disease, it is greatly influenced by constitutional conditions. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is a Tonic and Blood Purifier, and acts through the blood upon the mucous surfaces of the body, thus reducing the inflammation and restoring normal conditions. All druggists. Circulars free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

SLEUTHS' INTUITION AT FAULT

Investigation of Suitcase Convinced Them That They Had Stumbled On a Misleading Clue.

Two federal prohibition field agents were seated in a train bound from North Vernon to Indianapolis.

"Ah, ha!" exclaimed one, as he nudged his companion in the ribs. "Look!"

The two thereupon watched an elderly colored couple. The man had a suitcase which seemed heavy, and he handled it gingerly as he placed it under the seat. The agents studied the situation and then decided to act.

"Excuse me," said one of the agents addressing the colored man. "We will have to bother you to let us see what you have in that suitcase."

"Yes, sir; yes, sir," came the reply. "Help yourself."

Expectantly the agents opened the suitcase and peered within. It contained six cans of home-preserved fruit.—Indianapolis News.

In Trouble.

Little Donald is interested in nursery rhymes, as his mother always reads them to him when he is tired and sleepy.

One morning when he did not play as usual, she asked:

"Donald, don't you feel well this morning?"

"No," he replied. "I got sheep's in the meadows and cows in the garden."

Boil Your Postum fully fifteen minutes when you use POSTUM CEREAL

Then there results a drink of delicious flavor which many prefer to coffee. Postum is more economical and healthful than coffee. Another form, Instant Postum, is made by adding hot water to a teaspoonful in the cup. The drink may be made strong or mild to suit individual taste.

GROCERS EVERYWHERE SELL BOTH KINDS

Made by Postum Cereal Co. Inc., Battle Creek, Mich.



What a Pun.
A witty man used to keep a nutmeg-grater on a table in order to be able to say when a great man was mentioned, "There's a grater."

Not Guilty.
Sunday School Teacher—"Tommy, who was it that led the children of Israel into Canaan?" "I don't know, ma'am, but it wasn't me. I just moved here from Chicago."

Apostle's Creed.
The origin of the Apostle's Creed is not fully determined. It is supposed to have been taken from the confession of Peter (Mark 16:16) and from the baptismal invocation which determined the trinitarian order and arrangement. The earliest mention of the Apostle's Creed is found in the works of St. Irenaeus against heresies. He died in 202 A. D., when about 80 years old.

Expert at It.
"Jim married a masseuse, didn't he?" "Yes, and she certainly rubs it into him."—Boston Transcript.

"Ice Caves."
The walls of caves often become cooled to such a point in winter or during the frosty nights of spring and fall that the percolating waters freeze. The most celebrated ice cave in the world is that of Dobschau in Hungary, situated in the Carpathians, at an elevation of about 2,700 feet.

Apostle Spoons.
"Apostle spoons," called also "gossip spoons," were gift spoons given by the sponsors or "gossips," to a child at its christening. They were so-called because each spoon had a figure of an apostle on the handle. Wealthy people gave the whole twelve apostles; those of less means and generosity gave the four evangelists.

Jud Tunkins.
Jud Tunkins says a campaign of education sometimes makes him think of when he was a boy and the best the teacher could do didn't prevent the fight in the school yard from being the memorable event of the day.

Voices Louder Under a Tunnel.
Voices appear louder under a tunnel because the sounds are immediately reflected. Just as a gas reflector increases the intensity of light, so a sound reflector will increase the apparent strength of the voice.

Pike's Peak Conquered.
July 15, 1820, Dr. Frank James astonished the world by climbing to the top of Pike's peak, 14,100 feet above the sea. In April, 1919, a government war tank attempted to climb the peak, but was blocked by snowdrifts. A month later a caterpillar tractor made the ascent. Thousands of tourists now ascend the peak every year by autos, on foot and by rail.

"Sir."
Like Doctor Johnson, Mr. Hazlitt addressed everybody as Sir. The youngest and most intimate of his friends was not exempt from this rule, unless Mr. Hazlitt happened to be in an unusually happy and cordial humor. Mr. C. H. Reynell's sons, whom he knew as well as his own child, were almost invariably saluted in what would now appear a ludicrously formal manner; but indeed this mode of allocation had not gone out then so entirely as it has in our day.—R. H. Stoddard.

Problem in Anatomy.
No doctor seems able to rectify matters when the cockles of the heart go wrong.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Good Habits to Acquire.
Advertisement: "Wanted, family washing done at home by respectable woman of antiseptic habits."—Boston Transcript.

And Hang It in the Trophy Room.
A pike weighing twenty-six pounds, upon being hooked by a Cheshire fisherman, pulled him in the canal. His escape was much regretted by the fish, who had decided to have him stuffed.—London Punch.

Chinese Like the Phonograph.
The phonograph has found great favor in China. Chinese buyers like cheapness, and they do not mind the scratching so long as the machine is loud enough. The record-making is most expensive, the most famous Chinese bands and singers being engaged. The Chinese do not care for foreign records, except for laughing songs and loudly clashing instrumental selections, with the bugle and drum.

Ancient Surgery.
That the use of splints in the treatment of fractures was known to the rude practitioners of prehistoric America is revealed by examination of the skeleton of a young woman recently exhumed in the Pueblo ruins at Aztec, N. M., says Popular Mechanics Magazine. The left forearm, badly broken in two places, was surrounded by six carefully made splints of wood, with evidence that there had been eight or nine.

Vilna's History.
Vilna, the pleasant little city on the Viliya, has an interesting history. It was here that long years ago, the Poles kept the sacred fire of paganism burning on the castle hill night and day. The city has lived through some strenuous ages fighting Teutonic knights, Tartars and other medieval Bolsheviks—not always successfully. With one eye on culture, even in the most gory days, Vilna still keeps the volumes—some 200,000—of her famous suppressed university.

Pleasure in Studying Bird Life.
The co-operation of birds and man, studied from the days of Vergil, may well become more intimate and more fruitful of results, as our understanding of bird-life grows deeper. Was it not a British statesman, Viscount Grey of Fallodon, who said in one of his public speeches that the appreciation and study of birds yields a pleasure "purer and more lasting than any pleasures of excitement, and, in the long run, happier than personal success"?

Delectable Prerogative.
During the reign of Louis XII kissing was very popular at court. Every dance movement ended with every man kissing his partner, and no gallant thought of greeting a lady friend without kissing her on the lips. The king, himself, enjoyed this to the full, and always kissed every pretty girl at any dance or entertainment he attended. At social affairs it was a custom for courtiers to watch Louis, and when he was in high good humor ask such favors as they wished.

Origin of Old Saying.
The original quotation, "I fear the Greeks bearing gifts" appears in Vergil's *Eneid*. The reference is to the siege of Troy. The Greeks besieged the city of Troy without success. Finally they resorted to strategy, offering a huge wooden horse to the Trojans as a gift. The horse was taken into the city and while the Trojans slept, the warriors, with which the horse was filled, came forth and opened the gates for their Greek comrades. The conclusion is that one should fear an enemy when he seems friendly.

Ancient School Book.
The oldest known A B C in existence is a little child's alphabet scratched on an ink bottle of black ware found in an ancient Greek settlement in Italy, believed to belong to the Fifth century, B. C.

Hard to Estimate One's Powers.
It is just as hard for a man to estimate his own powers, except by performance, as it is for him to estimate those of another. The feeling of power seems to be no guide at all. The world is full of egotistical fools who seem to feel genuinely sure that they were born to high destiny, while many great men can scarcely believe in their own powers, even after they have discovered them.—Exchange.

Make Them Your Friends.
All our poets have been men of deep and firm faith in God, and his goodness, and no boy or girl could spend a more enjoyable or profitable hour than in the company of any of these great and noble men. They are the pioneers of progress, leading men on and up to the serene heights of holiness and Godlikeness, and there they will shine forever like great silent stars in the deep night sky.—Edith M. McKinna.

Earliest French Coat of Arms.
The earliest arms of France were in three furs (crapauds), which were figured on the shield of the mythical Pharamond. They appear again on the banner of Clovis in the tapestry at Rheims cathedral, representing the battle scenes of that monarch, who is said to have been baptised there on his conversion to Christianity. They are also found represented on a shield in Pynarus' edition of Payban's chronicle.

Everybody in Joliet is looking for the best values the market offers; the days of \$15 silk shirts are over for a while—it's a good thing because it gets good quality goods down to a price that folks will reap a great advantage. Just see how this idea is being worked out in our January Sales—a variety of merchandise that you know is reliable—and at prices now that are so near the prices of bargain store goods that you can't afford not to investigate.

January Sales of Men's Suits, Overcoats and Top Coats ---Third Floor

Hart, Schaffner & Marx
values in winter garments for
men and young men--many are
silk lined--sizes and models to
please--guaranteed fabrics

\$50.
Third Floor

Here Are Some Fine January Values

33 1/3% Off on Mufflers Unusual values in fine Silk Mufflers—Tubular, Knitted and Crocheted styles. Values \$4 to \$15. 33 1/3% Less	Lined Gloves 25% Less Lined Driving, Motor and Street Gloves—wool lined and fur lined, in all new styles. \$4 to \$15 values— 25% Less
Men's and Young Men's January Sale Prices SWEATERS Plain and Fancy --- 25% Reduction	
All Men's Socks Reduced Men's Cotton Socks—5 pair \$1.00 Men's Lisle Sock—per pair 40c. Men's Silk Socks—per pair 85c Men's Wool Socks—75c and \$1.00	January Sale of Neckwear Our Entire Stock at 85c \$1.15 \$1.65 \$2.15
Men's and Young Men's \$2 to \$5 Values Now WINTER CAPS --- 33 1/3% Less	
Some Extra Values on the 3rd Floor Men's Dress Trousers—25 % Reduction. Men's Leather Coats—33 1-3% Reduction. Men's Mackinaws—25% Reduction. Men's Leatherette Coats—\$25 values at \$15.	

DINET NACHBOUR & CO.
Court House Square

Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Cheerfully Refunded

Public Sale
ON THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 3rd, 1921, at 2 o'clock P. M. at the premises known as the Noble Jones or Martin Brinckhoff property.

One fourteen room two story frame DWELLING HOUSE, including Stone Foundation.

One BARN 20x30 feet, 18 feet high, also COAL and WOOD SHED, 12x20 attached to barn. All buildings in good condition.

Dwelling to be sold subject to lease. Buildings and Foundations to be removed from premises by May 20th, 1921.

TERMS: A credit of One Year will be given on good and approved bankable notes with interest at Six Per Cent per annum from date of sale. Five Per Cent off for Cash.

St. John's Church Bldg. Com.
H. H. Moriarty, Auct.

Our Business

IS TO DRESS UP YOUR CAR

Because We know how, let us do it for you

A Real Top-you will be proud to own.

Automobile Tops, winter Curtains and enclosures, Curtain Lights, Radiator Covers, Seat Covers and Upholstering. Automobile trimmings of any kind, for the roadster, touring car, sedan or Limousine done neatly at right prices.

Hentsch & Hellmuth, Mokena

Big Result From Small Idea.
A boy of seventeen attended a "spirit-rapping" seance, and found that the table stood upon two brass rails running across the stage. He suspected electricity. Taking a piece of insulated wire, the ends of which were open, he laid it across the two brass rails, and the "spirit" ceased to rap. Years afterward, this early experiment in track-circuiting came to his mind, and he invented the automatic system of signaling.

Treasure Trove.
Eight pieces of early English tapestry, said to be worth anything from \$250,000 to \$500,000, were recently discovered in Gloucestershire, England, packed away in a bedroom, occupied by the butler. They bear the date 1595, and are claimed to be the most important works from the Sheldon Looms (founded by William Sheldon in the middle of the Sixteenth century) which have ever come into the market. The best-known panels are the huge maps in the Victoria and Albert museum, panels with figures and verdure being rare.

PUBLIC AUCTION!
The undersigned will sell at Public Auction at his place of residence, Four miles north of Mokena and Three and One-half miles west of Orland

WED., JAN. 26, 1921

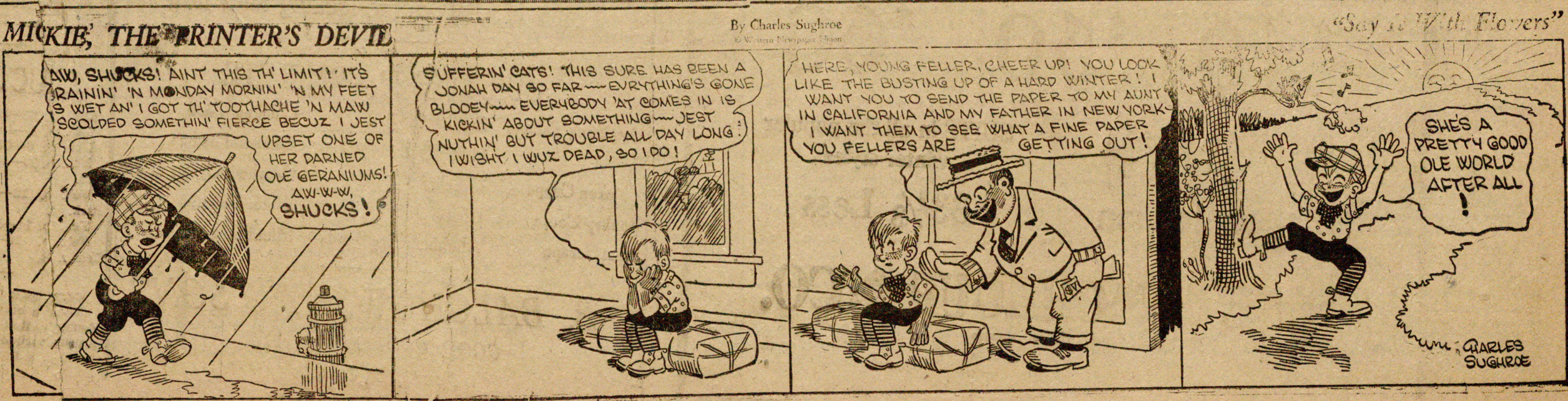
15 Head of Cattle
9 Head of Horses
12 Head of Hogs
Farm Implements
Lunch Served by A. Hellmuth
Usual Terms of Sale
EDWARD KNUDSON
H. H. Moriarty, Auct. C. Erickson, Clerk

Recommendations

OUR friends and patients are the source of most of our business. A large majority of our new customers come to us on the recommendation of someone we've fitted with glasses.

TRY US

Smith & McGuire
GOOD Jewelers
D'Arcy Bldg., Van Buren St.



THE BLUE MOON

A TALE OF THE FLATWOODS

By DAVID ANDERSON

Copyright by the Bobbs-Merrill Company

"YOUR FATHER—"

Synopsis.—Never having known his father, and living with his mother on a houseboat on the Wabash river, Pearlhunter—the only name he has—learns from her a part of the story of her sad life. The recital is interrupted by a fearful fit of coughing and he hurries ashore to seek a root that affords relief. He meets a young girl whom he mentally christens the Wild Rose. She eludes him before he can make her acquaintance. A vacant cabin on the shore has attracted the attention of the ailing woman, and they move into it. Their first meal is interrupted by a stranger who resents their presence. The youth drives the man from their home. His presence has strangely affected the mother. That night the youth finds within a mussel the largest pearl that has been found on the river, the Blue Moon.

CHAPTER II—Continued.

"That pearl's intrinsically too valuable to take chances on," he muttered, laying his coat in the bow, with the shotgun across it, giving the final blow to the boat and leaping in. "I reckon I'll just stick around till you get it in th' bank t'morrow. That hell-hound, th' Red Mask, struck up th' Milford stage down th' river last week. Your Blue Moon would be nuts t' him; an' we did make a right smart fuss when you found it."

He shifted the six-shooter in his pocket from between the edge of the seat and his hip, picked up the shotgun and examined the caps on the tubes.

"You c'n all talk about these new-fangled six-guns that wan't, but they can't nothin' come up with a good ol' scatter-lock when things git tight."

The young man at the oars made no reply to these remarks. He was thinking of that bit of flaming cloth behind the chink at the cabin. For a moment the impulse came on him to tell the Boss, but he decided to keep his own counsel.

The moon had poked her round face up over the hills by the time they landed at Fallen Rock. The Pearlhunter picked up the big bass and led the way to the cabin up under the cliff.

The candle was still shining out through the one small south window, the dimmer for the moonlight, a little square of luminous yellow set in the gray and ragged logs. Full of the big news he bore, the young man hurried up the slope. The pearl almost seemed to become a creature of sense and sympathy; to feel warm against him; the luster of it to shine through his pocket.

When within a few feet of the door he heard his mother cough—hissing; whistling; choky. He dropped the fish and darted in at the door.

She stood stooped in front of her chair, clutching the table. Her hand moved over the cloth as if trying to write. Blood was pouring from her mouth and falling to the floor. He sprang at her. She clutched his arm; hung to him. He would not have believed it possible she had such force in her fingers. She struggled painfully to choke back the blood; then strove pitifully to speak. No word came—only that awful whistling hissing gasp. He saw the luster die in her eyes—the eyes that in their day had been so wonderful. They were trying hard to tell him something—words her lips were not able to frame. He strove to read their message. In vain! There came a last gasp; her body suddenly stiffened, quivered, relaxed—and he eased her back into the chair. The Iron-Gray-Woman was dead.

The Pearlhunter raised her hands to cross them on her lap. Some object fell from the lax fingers to the floor. It was a soldier's glove, stiff and mildewed with age.

Turning to lay it upon the table, he stood startled and staring. His cry brought the old Boss to his side. Two words, scrawled in blood on the cloth, glared up at them:

"Your father—"

There had been a further attempt to write, but the effort had only resulted in a scrawl, impossible to decipher.

CHAPTER III.

A Man Without a Name.

The Pearlhunter sat on the doorstep of the cabin, his face bowed in his hands. It was June upon the slope under the trees; June in Wolf Run chuckling and chinking along on its way from spring and waterfall to the river; June in the heart of a cardinal rocking upon the top twig of a tall hickory; December in the heart of the Pearlhunter.

Half-way down the slope, beyond the tangled underbrush and in the edge of the grass-covered open strip that bordered the river shore, the green was broken by a mound of fresh earth. He had rimmed it round with shells brought up from the river; upon the head had planted a cluster of orchids, the lady's-slipper of the Flatwoods. They were like her, the orchids—a lonely flower; one to a

wide stretch of solitude. Nobody but he could have found so many, because nobody knew the woods so well.

As he looked back over the years, he found himself pondering the contradictions of his mother's life, in the light of the story he had heard that memorable afternoon—the refinement in the midst of mean surroundings, the stern pride that had held her so long in exile because of a word that had, mayhap, been long repented. The muck and grime of the river had never smudged her. Through it all she had kept as pure, as white, as a flake of snow—and as cold.

"What air you calc'latin' t' do with them wild roses here in th' tumbler in the winder—keep 'em 'r chuck 'em out? I can't find but one more tumbler."

The voice of the old Boss half startled the man on the doorstep. The gruff old fellow had never left him, night or day.

The Pearlhunter had forgotten him, the rumpled house, the dishes, everything. He lifted his face from his hands, rose, and entered the cabin. The Boss was pointing to three wild roses—a red, a pink, a white—in a tumbler of water in the window.

The vision the Pearlhunter had seen on the rock at the pool came again. A vision—it had been just that, only that; an exquisite picture flashed before his face and instantly snatched away—a picture he would never see



Her Hand Moved Over the Cloth as if Trying to Write.

again. It seemed unreal as he looked back upon it in the light of another day. But no, there were the roses. He bent his face down and caught the aroma of their breath.

"Let them be," he said. "They will last another day."

The Boss made no reply. To him they were merely faded roses. He was sitting on the doorstep about to light his pipe when the younger man called him. With the freshly filled pipe in one hand, the unlighted match in the other, he rose and stepped back into the cabin. The Pearlhunter was standing before a small hair-covered trunk, scarcely bigger than an ordinary suitcase of the present day. It stood open, with the lid thrown back, exactly as it had stood two nights before when he came up from the river and found his mother dying. Its contents seemed to indicate that they had been rummaged through by some one whose haste had been great—doubtless by his mother. It hurt him to recall the cause of that haste. The bloodstained glove she had held in her hand lay uppermost, probably tossed there by one of the river men.

"It's time to know what's in this trunk."

A certain tenseness in his voice escaped the Boss.

"Don't you?"

"I've never seen inside of it before."

The Boss was in the act of scraping his match. He stopped; looked around out of the tall of his eye, but whatever his thoughts, he made no comment.

"First of all, here's this glove," the young man went on, lifting the glove from the trunk. "You know where we saw it first?"

The Boss threw away the stub of his match and felt the time-stained and mildewed article.

"West Point," he muttered. "Hit's th' kind them sprigs wears—officers, I'd say, offhand."

The other stood considering it; laid it aside; and lifted the next article from the trunk. It proved to be a woman's dress of rich brocade. Little as the two men knew of such matters, it impressed even them as being of the very finest material and of finished workmanship. Under it lay other articles of woman's wear, all equally rich, though now yellow with

the stain of time. Down beneath everything else lay a small box which the Boss, from an experience which befell him as a soldier, in the far South, knew to be satinwood.

The young man stood with it in his hand, afraid to raise the lid—afraid to put it to the test. So far, the trunk had given up nothing. He was still nameless. What if this, too, should prove a blank?

At last the Pearlhunter raised the lid—some baby clothes, clean and neatly folded; a plain gold ring wrapped in a handkerchief of the finest cambric; and, under all, a picture—what the Iron-Gray-Woman must have been in her girlhood. He snatched it up, carried it to the light of the door and looked long upon it.

After a time he came back to the trunk. The satinwood box was the last article in it, and it had told him nothing. He laid the picture in it, replaced the baby clothes and ring, closed the box and put it back. He even took a sort of melancholy satisfaction in replacing, with studied neatness, the glove, the dress and other articles, after which he closed the lid, locked it, pocketed the key, and turning to the window, stood staring out over the river.

He was still a man without a name. The Boss stepped back from the door.

"The Blue Moon," he said. "Hit orta be put away safe."

As if the statement recalled thoughts that had strayed far, the young man reached in his pocket and drew forth the pearl, still rolled in the bit of cloth.

The two days of ripening and the chafe of the cloth had greatly enhanced its brilliance. Quietly rolling the pearl up in the cloth again, he left the cabin and, followed by the Boss, strode down the slope through the trees to the boat, and together they rowed away toward the village.

The fame of the Pearlhunter had preceded him. As he came up from the wharf into the town, the Mud Hen, the one saloon of the place, disgorged a swarming, swearing population that gathered round him. The Boss' crew, camped half a mile below Fallen Rock, and the crew of Bull Masterson, camped three miles above, were both there. Besides these, the Obenchain, a small steamer plying between the ports of the Wabash, had come in that morning, bringing other river men.

Caught in the swirl of the crowd, the Pearlhunter and his companion were swept into the Mud Hen. A hundred voices clamored to have the pearl laid upon the bar where all could file by and see it. There fell a few minutes of comparative quiet while the hungry eyes of the river men were devouring it. Then followed drinks all round—at the expense of the finder; and what followed is not a pleasant task to describe.

The Pearlhunter, remembering that mound of fresh earth at Fallen Rock, kept his head and drank but little. The Boss, on the other hand, "cut th' dog loose," as the river men say. By noon he was singing snatches of half-forgotten songs and fighting the Indian wars all over again. Coming up to where his young friend leaned against the bar, in easy reach of the pearl, still lying upon its bit of cloth, he threw an arm about his neck and leant hard upon him, something he couldn't have been hired to do when sober.

"Come 'ere, you fellers. This'n's on me, an' it's to th' Pearlhunter, th' whitest man along th' Wabash—an' be d—d t' th' man what says 'e ain't!'"

The rabble swarmed about the bar—all that were able. Bottle necks gurgled; glasses clinked; red whisky sizzled down hot throats; a few shouted; some swore; others merely laughed foolishly.

That last drink was the Boss' finish. He wilted down into the nearest chair; lurching heavily over upon a table and lay there mumbling, or laughing in high, shrill cry; occasionally shouting out a note or two of a boating song that had been old on the river for a quarter of a century.

It was early afternoon before the Pearlhunter dared to think seriously of depositing the pearl—before river etiquette permitted him to remove it from the bar. He tried to rally the Boss. All he got was a further installment of the Indian wars.

Half disgusted with it all, he turned back to the bar and stood leaning his chin upon his hand. A door opened from another part of the building—the Mud Hen being an inn, the only one in the place. A man entered. Crossing the floor with as little attention to the crowd as if the place had been deserted, he swaggered up to the bar. Perhaps he secretly wished that somebody would get in his way. He had just that air about him.

The Pearlhunter heard the door open; felt the hush that fell—the hush that always falls upon the rabble at the coming of a masterful presence. He turned his eyes slowly toward the newcomer. His nerves were as steady as the woods make them, but they were not quite proof against

what he saw. It was the Man-in-the-Fancy-Vest.

A look flashed between them. The Pearlhunter fancied the other stiffened, and he was quite conscious of a tightness creeping into his own spine.

The Blue Moon was still lying on its bit of cloth upon the bar, where, among the river men, it was as safe as anything of value ever gets to be in this avaricious world. He deliberately picked it up and thrust it into his pocket.

It was a distinct affront. Blood had run in the Flatwoods for less. The man facing him started; flushed; his right hand dipped toward his hip.

The Pearlhunter's body became like iron electrified; his eyes like flecks of steel in the fireglow. His hand had closed upon the pistol butt while the other's hand was still on its way.

"Draw!" he hissed. "Draw! I'd give the Blue Moon if you would! There's a twenty-year-old score to settle between your blood and mine!"

A dead hush fell. The more sober men of the crowd jammed doors and windows, others huddled against the walls; some had dived under the tables. It was a moment of keen tension. Not a man breathed.

The line between life and death is a hair line when two gunmen stand face to face. The chances are split almighty fine. The Man-in-the-Fancy-Vest evidently decided they were split a little too fine. He slowly relaxed the pose to which the dangerous instant had strung him; lifted his hand; folded his arms; turned; leant against the bar; and stood coolly looking the other over.

The Pearlhunter had been half crouched. He straightened and took his hand away from his hip.

"When I get ready to leave Flatwoods I'm expectin' to ask you some questions—and I'm expectin' to be answered."

His voice crisp as the snap of sleet against window glass, he stuffed the pearl deeper into his pocket, in a manner that somehow had the effect of emphasizing the affront.

The other shrugged his shoulders, barely perceptibly; his lip curled in a hard smile that carried all the force of a sneer, but he made no answer. With the air of a man bored unspeakably he sauntered across the room to the door by which he had entered; paused an instant; glanced back over his shoulder; tossed up his chin contemptuously; passed out, and closed the door.

But, for all his easy acting, it did not escape the Pearlhunter that the blue in his eyes was black.

Pearlhunter rescues Wild Rose—and gets acquainted.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

TIRE KNOWN BY MANY NAMES

Not Including What It Is Called by Impatient Autoist When It Punctures.

A thing which ties is a tire—say makers of the dictionary. The first purpose of the tire was to tie or band the wheel together. As time passed, the original meaning of the word has been lost sight of and now the tire is the part of the wheel which touches the road and stands the wear and tear of travel.

England and her possessions, except Canada, spells the word "tyre." No less an authority than England's own Encyclopedia Britannica is on record with the opinion that "this spelling is not now accepted by the best English authorities," yet "tyre" persists.

In some of the Spanish-speaking countries, such as Chile and the Argentine, tires are known as "neumaticos." In Mexico they are "llantas." In other places where Spanish is the language, notably Cuba, the correct word is "gomas." In Brazil, where Portuguese is spoken, the name is "pneumaticos."

The French have the short name "pneus" for tires. This is a contraction of pneumaticos. In practically all the Scandinavian countries the Danish word "gummiringer"—rubber ring—is used.

Names.

Most men of high destinies have high sounding names. Pym and Habbakuk may be pretty well, but they must not think to cope with the Cromwells and Isalahs. And you could not find a better case in point than that of the English admirals. Drake and Rooke and Hawke are picked names for men of execution. Frobisher, Rodney, Boscawen, Poul-Wather, Jack Byron are all good to catch the eye in a page of a naval history. Clondesley Shovel is a mouthful of quaint and sounding syllables. Benbow has a bulldog quality that suits the man's character, and it takes us back to those English archers who were his true comrades for plainness, tenacity and pluck. Raleigh is spirited and martial, and signifies an act of bold conduct in the field. . . . "Virginius Puerisque," by Louis Stevenson.

BOY SCOUTS



(Conducted by National Council of the Boy Scouts of America.)

BOY SCOUTS' ONE BIG NIGHT

The evening of February 8 is the date that every boy scout in the land remembers. It is the red-letter date in his calendar. For it was on February 8 that the Boy Scouts of America was incorporated, and it is an established custom for all scouts to celebrate the event annually.

The custom has assumed the form of a huge birthday party for the whole organization, starting with or at least including February 8, and continuing through Lincoln's birthday, February 12. This is the eleventh birthday year of the scouts. The idea back of the celebration is to bring more definitely to the attention of each community the value of scouting as a program for work with boys for the development of character and training for citizenship.

At the hour of 8:15 on February 8 every registered boy scout, no matter where he may be, is supposed to stand at salute and commit himself anew to the scout oath and law. In most cases the scouts gather for this ceremony in their troop meeting places. The emphasis of this celebration is such as will impress the solidarity of the movement upon the entire membership, as well as foster the feeling of the individual responsibility of each scout to the organization as a whole.

Heretofore the scouts have stood at salute when their watches announced 8:15, which, on account of the difference in time between East and West did not make the act simultaneous. This year the effort was made to have the salute at exactly the same moment everywhere, corresponding to 8:15 eastern time, the time of the clock in the national headquarters.

FORMER SCOUTS IN COLLEGE

An interesting development in scouting relationship with the universities has been seen in the work of the Ithaca (N. Y.) council, Boy Scouts of America, in connection with Cornell university. A meeting of the students attending Cornell university who have been scouts was held. The local council brought before these students their desire to be of assistance to them and serve them in every way possible while they are at college, and to bring before them their opportunity to help scouting nationally. Several of the young men who have been scouts are helping with the local work. One of them who came to the meeting was Chou-son-King, who has been an assistant scoutmaster in Shanghai, China.

At Syracuse university a similar movement is on foot in the way of getting together students who have been scouts.

Recently at Oxford university in England, National Educational Director Lorne W. Barclay investigated the University Scout club there and found it a very helpful activity. This suggestion may be of real service in college towns, not only to the students but to the boys of that community.

SECOND CLASS SCOUT HERO.

One of the recent recipients of the gold honor medal awarded by the national court of honor of the Boy Scouts of America is Joseph H. Mardis of East Liverpool, O. While still a second class scout Mardis, when on a camp trip, went to a midnight fire with his scoutmaster, W. B. Williamson. As the two passed along a high-tension wire carrying 2,200 volts of electricity burned and as it fell struck the scoutmaster across the chest. Fully realizing his own danger, Scout Mardis made every effort to save his companion, by trying to pull him away from the wire. Having succeeded in doing this, badly burned as he was himself and suffering intense pain, he worked over the unconscious and dying scoutmaster, rendering first aid until he himself fainted.

NATIONWIDE SCOUT GOOD TURN.

"If there is any one time more than another when the good turn in scouting should be emphasized and lived up to with double spirit it is upon the occasion of our anniversary celebration," said Chief Scout Executive James E. West in announcing plans for the celebration of the boy scouts' organization's eleventh birthday. "I want every boy scout and scout troop from coast to coast to do more turns, better turns than ever before. Make the good-turn idea so infectious that all America will be 'doing it' in the same spirit which the scouts carry it out daily."

SCOUTS GUARD UNIQUE TREE.

The only specimen of a trailing juniper tree left in Pennsylvania has been placed under the care of the boy scouts of Elizabethtown. It is on a farm near that town, is a little less than two and a half feet high, yet has a spread of 45 feet, and covers over 2,000 square feet. Prof. J. S. Illick, chief of the research bureau of the department of forestry, who recently saw the tree, estimates that it is at least 165 years old.

Feel All Worn Out?

Has a cold, grip, or other infectious disease sapped your strength? Do you suffer backache, lack ambition, feel dull and depressed? Look to your kidneys! Physicians agree that kidney trouble often results from infectious disease. Too often the kidneys are neglected because the sufferer doesn't realize they have broken down under the strain of filtering disease-created poisons from the blood. If your back is bad, your kidneys act irregularly, and you feel all run down, use Doan's Kidney Pills. Doan's have helped thousands. Ask your neighbor!

An Iowa Case

John Newton, farmer, Anamosa, Iowa, says: "I had an attack of lumbago. A cold settled in my kidneys and back and caused severe pains in my hips and back. My back ached so I could hardly get around. I read in the paper about Doan's Kidney Pills and took them. They cured me entirely of the attack."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Giving the Effect.

A real light is rarely hidden under the proverbial bushel, but some keen men keep a bushel to create the belief that it conceals a light.—Albany Journal.

Taking Garfield Tea keeps the system clean, the blood pure and the general health good. Buy from your druggist.—Adv.

Did you ever know a boy to let his new watch run down?

Only a few people make good in an emergency.

FOR THAT COUGH

Champaign, Ill.—"When I was a young woman working in a laundry, the steam I inhaled affected my bronchial tubes so that I had a continuous cough, worse at night than during the day. A friend advised me to take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and Dr. Pierce's Cough Syrup and these two remedies gave me immediate relief, eventually curing me of all bronchial weakness. I am glad to recommend such worthy remedies as Dr. Pierce's."—MRS. WIMMERLYA FYLE, 1204 Champaign St.

Sold by all druggists in liquid or tablet form. No alcohol or narcotic.

16799 DIED

in New York City alone from kidney trouble last year. Don't allow yourself to become a victim by neglecting pains and aches. Guard against this trouble by taking

GOLD MEDAL

HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles. Holland's national remedy since 1696. All druggists, three sizes. Guaranteed. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
Removes Dandruff—Stops Hair Falling—Restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair—60c and \$1.00 at Druggists.
A. H. Parker, Chem. W. B. Pathe, N. Y.

HINDERCOINS Removes Corns, Calluses, etc., stops all pain, assures comfort to feet, makes walking easy. 15c. by mail or at Druggists. Hindercoins Chemical Works, Patchogue, N. Y.

Bad Stomach

Sends Her to Bed for 10 Months

Eatonio Gets Her Up!

"Over a year ago," says Mrs. Dora Williams, "I took to bed and for 10 months I did not think I would live. Eatonio helped me so much I am now up and able to work. I recommend it highly for stomach trouble."

Eatonio helps people to get well by taking up and carrying out the excess acidity and gases that put the stomach out of order. If you have indigestion, sourness, heartburn, belching, food repeating, or other stomach distress, take an Eatonio after each meal. Big box costs only a trifle with your druggist's guarantee.

Cuticura Soap

SHAVES Without Mug

Cuticura Soap is the favorite for safety razor shaving.

KEMP'S BALSAM
WILL STOP THAT COUGH
GUARANTEED

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

MARY GRAHAM BONNER
COPYRIGHT BY WESTERN NEWSPAPER UNION
THE WAVES' STORY.

When the waves who had had adventures on the earth were back again in the ocean they were so happy. They had been bad, they knew now, to have grumbled about their home.

It wasn't until they had gone to other places that they realized that they were so happy at home and that they had just grumbled for no reason at all.

"Oh Mother, we never want to leave again," they cried. "It was awful." "Listen, children," said Mother Ocean, "while I tell you something. Never before have any of my children wanted to leave me. I knew you couldn't live away from home. But I thought I'd let you see for yourselves. My friend, Mr. Wind, promised he'd bring you back to me again, and he did!"

Just then the waves heard some children laughing as they ran towards the ocean on the southern part of the coast where it was very warm.

"Oh, ocean, how we love you," they cried.

Later in the day many people came and swam in the beautiful ocean and the fairies sang as they rode over the breakers in their boats of foam.



Just Suppose.

And everyone smiled and cried with joy as the cool waters of Mother Ocean refreshed them.

"Just suppose," said one of the waves who had wandered off, "that we had never come back! We would have been so unhappy and we wouldn't have been of the slightest use. Here is where we can do our part on the long, hot days and when it is cold we can rest and play and laugh and sing of all the joy we give when it is warm."

"Home," said another one of the waves, "home, ocean home, is the place for the waves and let everyone hear our story so those who may think that they must go out into the world and over the earth in order to be great and fine and in order to be happy will hear that it is at home that they can be greatest giving simple happiness to many."

Mother Ocean gave a great ball that night. The wind came and danced and sang, the waves all danced, the sea-shells laughed and sang and through it all Mother Ocean kept smiling and singing to herself:

"Away from home,
They wanted to roam,
Away from the ocean deep,
And I did not say 'No,'
But I let them go,
Though many salt tears did I weep,
But now they are home,
They no longer will roam,
Away from the ocean deep,
And they will say 'No,'
If I suggest that they go,
So now I can sing and not weep."

And ever since that day none of the waves have ever wanted to leave their Mother Ocean to adventure over the earth. And if you will listen to them as they are having their make-believe fights with the rocks or having a great old argument with Mr. Wind or playing hide-and-go-seek with the Mist Grandchildren you will notice that their voices are glad and gay and merry and that they do not sound as though they wanted to leave the ocean.

And they sound as though they so much enjoyed their ocean life.

If ever any other waves grow tired they ask to hear old Mother Ocean's story of the adventures of the waves who left the ocean; and when the story is over they sing to Mother Ocean's great delight this song:

"Away from home,
We'll never roam!
We'll always happy be,
For the deep blue sea,
Is the place that we
Love, and our dear King Foam!
And Mother Ocean we adore,
We'll never leave as those waves of yore,
Who so unhappy were away
Longing for the ocean night and day!"

And since that time they never have left Mother Ocean!

A Shirt Tale.

The scoutmaster was talking to one of his tenderfoot scouts. "Boy," he said, "you will have to make your own way in the world some day. Do you know the meaning of energy and enterprise?"

"No, sir," replied the tenderfoot, "I don't believe I do."

"Well, I'll tell you. One of the richest men in the world came to this city without a shirt on his back, and now he has millions."

The tenderfoot looked puzzled. "Millions?" he repeated in wonderment. "Why, how many does he wear at a time?"—Boys' Life.

CRUSHED BY TURKS

Invader's Heel Trod Heavily on Town of Aintab.

Americans Are Busily at Work Helping to Rebuild Once Prosperous Little City in Eastern Syria.

Clustering red-tiled roofs, white stuccoed walls, the fresh green of graceful poplars, and minarets rising here and there in slender beauty—this is the picture greeting the visitor approaching through the mountains rimming it about, the once important town of Aintab, which nestles at the foot of Mount Taurus on the eastern coast of Syria, says the Christian Science Monitor.

Aintab was not only beautiful, but prosperous in those days before the Turk invaded the land, swept it bare of its industry, scattered its people to the four corners of the earth, and deported them inland to the desert or outward to the fringe of seacoast.

Today, however, as one approaches more closely to the town, one sees that there are gaps in the rows of white stuccoed houses, that many of those picturesque red-tiled roofs are falling in, that many of the houses are empty and decaying, and that the town which looked so beautiful from afar is really a shell, an echo of that once busy, flourishing Aintab which with its 43,000 inhabitants, formed an important link in the caravan route from Constantinople, and was known far and wide for its trade in tooled leather and its great cattle market.

When the first party of Americans from the Near East relief reached Aintab after the Turkish military had swept on its devastating course, the wanderers, hearing that help was to be had, began to come straggling back. They must be fed and housed, their homes remade, schools rebuilt for their children, and places must be provided for the little ones left homeless. Promptly the work was begun and took on at once a twofold significance; not only did it furnish employment for the workmen, but also shelter for their families. The women found employment in weaving, and turned the wool, which is plentiful in Syria, into fabrics much needed by those who had lost all their possessions, including clothing. Some of them wore rugs, and a ready market was found for them, often among the American relief workers.

Slowly but surely Aintab is coming into her own once more. New Armenian houses are beginning to rise from the ashes of the old; refugees are pouring back from desert and mountains and the shore of the sea. And once more the cries of merchants resound as they call their wares, their rugs and scraps of household commodities, in the bazaar in the center of the town.

Pointer for the Housewife.

The woman who reduces herself to a frazzle and her family to nervous wrecks does it by trying to do each separate piece of work to perfection. We all like a perfectly appointed household, but it is vastly more important that a home should be comfortable, where the family likes to gather, than that no grain of dust should ever be seen. Housework, done right, is more healthful than almost any other work. Making beds is an excellent exercise for a sluggish liver, but don't forget that a tired housewife may be rested and refreshed by a brisk walk in the fresh air. Fatigue is often caused from bad air, and with the lungs filled with pure air the body is able to throw off the poisons.

Pick out the important things to be done daily and do them, reserving time and strength for these things. The important thing is meals. They mean more to the family than anything else, as they are the fuel which keeps you going.—Exchange.

Oil Prospects in Australia.

Analyses of petroleum gas at Roma, Queensland, have been made which show it to be considerably richer than the gas from most petroleum wells. Using American standards of pressure and temperature in absorption tests, it is estimated that the Roma gas will yield 2 pints of petrol per 1,000 cubic feet. The mines department has decided to continue boring below the gas strata, in the belief that oil will be found. Difficulty in obtaining casing is delaying further boring at Marburg, Queensland. The bore is now over 400 feet down, penetrating sandstones and shales which contain productive coal measures, while tests of a sample of the sludge from the bottom of the bore reveal a small percentage of oil.

School for Customers.

Once a week an Ohio department store conducts what it calls a "buying school." The public is invited to attend this school, which is conducted by experienced salesmen who talk on a variety of subjects interesting to shoppers—such, for instance, as methods of testing different kinds of materials for quality, strength, and so on. Every once in a while the management arranges to have representatives from different concerns come to the school and lecture.—System.

An Ordeal.

"You seem nervous." "Yes, got to see a girl." "Aha! And have an important question to put to her. I dare say." "That's it. Want to see if she'll come and cook for mother and myself."

The KITCHEN CABINET

(©, 1921, Western Newspaper Union.)

"Ye who would know love's highest reach of bliss
The still white peaks of peace—remember this:
Before a soul can face that steady light
It must have plumbed pain's nether-most abyss."

SEASONABLE GOOD THINGS.

At any season of the year frozen dishes are agreeable and something a little different is always welcomed.

Ice Cream With Toasted Marshmallows and Chocolate Sauce.—Crush one junket tablet and dissolve in one tablespoonful of cold water. Have ready the can of the freezer, with the dasher in place; put in one quart of rich milk, one cupful of double cream, one cupful of sugar, one tablespoonful of vanilla, mix and let stand over water until just lukewarm and the mixture jellies; then cool and freeze. Serve in glasses with a hot chocolate sauce and a toasted marshmallow above.

Frozen Fruit Salad.—Cut six slices of canned pineapple in small, wedge-shaped pieces; add the same quantity of canned peaches, pears or quinces, with the liquid from the fruit to fill a quart mold; spread a paper over the mold, press down the cover and pack in equal measures of ice and salt. Let stand two hours. The mixture should not be frozen too stiff. Serve cut in slices on nests of lettuce, with salad dressing. A mayonnaise is especially good with this salad.

Chestnut Bavarian Cream.—Shell, blanch and steam until tender one quart of large chestnuts. Reserve twelve of them and mash the remainder while hot. Add to them a half cupful of hot cream in which has been dissolved one tablespoonful of powdered gelatine, previously soaked in one-quarter of a cupful of cold water. Add one teaspoonful of vanilla and a pinch of salt. When cool and beginning to thicken, add one cupful of thick cream whipped to a stiff froth, and one tablespoonful of orange juice. Pour into a wet mold and set away to become firm. Turn out, and garnish with the reserved nuts dipped in egg white and roll in fine granulated sugar.

Cider Cake.—Take three cupfuls of flour, two cupfuls of sugar, one cupful of butter, three eggs, one-fourth of a teaspoonful of salt, one teaspoonful of soda, one cupful of cider, one teaspoonful of cinnamon and allspice mixed. Mix and bake in a moderate oven and when cold cover with a brown sugar frosting.

"He who works not, shall not eat."
"Twas no warning hurled in heat
At some shirker in the shade:
'Twas a plan that nature made,
Prince and pauper, here they meet:
He who works not, shall not eat."
—Roy T. House.

SOMETHING WE LIKE.

Who could refuse a dainty salad prepared according to the following recipe:

Tango Salad.—Peel, halve and core ripe, juicy pears and if desired cut in thin slices without cutting through to preserve the shape and make the salad easier to serve oneself. Rub the pears with lemon juice, or squeeze a few drops over them to prevent discoloring. Set a ball of cream cheese or a cube of Roquefort or any desired cheese in the cavity in the center of the pears; set aside on heart leaves of lettuce and pour over a highly seasoned dressing like the

Jellied Olive and Nut Salad.—Put two cupfuls of sugar into a saucepan; add one cupful of cider vinegar, six cloves, one bay leaf; boil for five minutes, then take from the fire and add three and three-fourths tablespoonfuls of gelatin dissolved in three cupfuls of water. Strain and cool; add one cupful of stuffed olives sliced thin and one cupful of broken walnut meats. Pour into a wet mold. When firm serve with it mayonnaise.

Grape Fruit Salad.—Take one crisp head of endive, shredded very fine, remove the pulp from one good-sized grape fruit, saving the juice. Put in a salad bowl with two tablespoonfuls of oil, two teaspoonfuls of sugar, a dash of red pepper and salt and the juice from the grape fruit. Toss and mix adding more salt if needed.

Spanish Sandwiches.—Chop twelve drained anchovies, two tablespoonfuls of capers, four branches of parsley, then pound with a pestle, adding meanwhile a teaspoonful of made mustard, one tablespoonful each of oil, vinegar and two hard-cooked egg yolks. Mix and spread on bread prepared for sandwiches, sprinkle with the chopped egg whites, press together and serve.

Banana Pie.—Press enough peeled bananas through a ricer to fill a cup. To this add half a cup of sugar, two tablespoonfuls of molasses, half a teaspoonful of salt, one beaten egg, one-half teaspoonful of cinnamon, half a cup of milk and one-third of a cup of cream. Mix thoroughly and bake in a plate lined with pastry.

Nellie Maxwell

MUCH IS TOLD BY PROVERBS

Household Sayings Throw Light on Characteristics of Social Groups Whence They Emanate.

It is a commonplace to say that a nation's moral code is revealed in its proverbs; but it is less widely recognized that proverbial sayings throw light also upon the long-standing economic structure of a social group. A proverb is not an individual observation; it condenses the experience of a class, a sex, a caste. A large number record the accumulated experience of the small peasant proprietor, his ceaseless labor and petty saving and screwing. "While the sheep bleats he loses a mouthful."

The economics of married life are often tersely laid bare. "A wooden mother is better than a golden father" (Shropshire) must be taken from the outlook of a wife who would be summed up in a national census as "home worker."

"A rolling stone gathers no moss," says the wisdom of the staid British countryman, diligently making the best of his land by long and careful husbandry. "By going and coming the bird builds its nest" is the opposite point of view held by a Negro trader traveling backward and forward through the African forest.

Bawbees are round and rim away.
A grip o' the grund is guide to hae.

expresses the land-hunger of a Scotsman of the old school, mistrusting "investments" which he cannot see and handle.

Here is a trio from Norway: "A large stock needs much pasture." "A cow will not hear that the hay is dwindling away." "You cannot climb a mountain by a level road." Do they not sum up certain aspects of the little farm perched up amid scanty mountain pastures?

Factory life, a modern growth everywhere, has not yet left its mark upon the proverbial lore of any country because it has not yet been fully assimilated as a mode of self-expression. The proverb is everywhere a spontaneous growth, for "shoes alone know if 'tocking hab hole," as they say in Jamaica.

Degrees and Rank.

The two degrees, D. D., and LL. D., are quite different. The first is doctor of divinity, that is, a person learned in those subjects that form the education of a divine or theologian. The second, LL.D., is doctor of laws, the two L's being the plural form where initials are used. This degree is, or should be conferred upon those deeply learned in the subjects that make up higher education and culture—in languages, literature, science and philosophy. The former degree is only conferred upon ministers of religion, the latter upon both ministers and laymen. The ranks in the British peerage, ascending, are: Baron, viscount, earl, marquis, duke. Ex-officio, a Latin term, from office, that is by virtue of his office, means that by reason of a person holding a certain office he also holds certain other offices or performs certain other functions. For example, the rector of a parish is ex-officio, that is because he is rector, chairman of a meeting of the vestry, or congregation.—Montreal Herald.

People of the World.

The total population of the earth is 1,600,000,000, according to the latest edition of the Gotha Hefkalender. The 1919 estimate was 1,640,000,000. The eastern hemisphere, including Europe, Africa, Asia and Australia, has 1,404,000,000 people, while the Western hemisphere—the Americas—has a population of 205,000,000.

The average density of population of the earth is 28.5 per square mile, while Australia is most sparsely settled—2.45 people per square mile. In North America the average population per square mile is 15.

The greatest uncertainty exists as to the population of Persia, Abyssinia and the Congo, estimates differing from 4,000,000 to 9,000,000, 8,000,000 to 12,000,000 and from 15,000,000 to 20,000,000 respectively, so that the total difference between the lowest and highest estimates is 14,000,000. That difference is insignificant compared with a total population of nearly 1,700,000,000.

Love.

A Philadelphia editor was talking about Anatole France, the famous French novelist whose serious illness is reported.

"Anatole France," he said, "is a cynic, a graceful and profound cynic. I once heard him make a cynical speech about love."

"Love," he said, "encountered Wisdom on the high road."

"The girl is beautiful today," said Wisdom, "but she will be the image of her mother when she gets to be her mother's age. You, though, of course, are blind."

"Love laughed carelessly." "Oh, no," he said, "I simply shan't be there to see."

Very Bad Indeed.

"You are not eating very much, Mr. Shyful," said the girl coyly to the bashful suitor, who had been invited to the family Christmas dinner.

"Yes," he replied, and at last, for the first time during the evening, he got his chance, so seizing all his courage, he gasped:

"Do sit next to you, Miss Betty, is to lose one's appetite."

Airplanes to Survey Africa.

It is proposed to adapt the airplane to further discoveries in darkest Africa.

Net Contents 15 Fluid Ounces
900 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT.
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food by Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of
INFANTS—CHILDREN
Thereby Promoting Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.
Recipe of **Dr. J. C. HITCHCOCK**
Pumpkin Seed, Senna, Aromatic Sulfate of Potash, Licorice, Syrup of Marshmallows, Stearic Acid, Purified Sugar, Watergreen Syrup.
A helpful Remedy for Constipation and Diarrhoea, and Feverishness and Loss of Sleep resulting therefrom in Infancy.
Facsimile Signature of **Dr. J. C. Hitchcock**
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK.
At 6 months old 35 Doses—40 CENTS

Acute Suffering.

"I wish you'd ask somebody else to collect this bill from Mr. Wadleigh," said the new collector.

"What's the matter?" "I've had some experience in calling on Mr. Wadleigh for another firm. He pays, but his groans are so heart rending I'm unfit for work the rest of the day."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

ASPIRIN

Name "Bayer" on Genuine



Warning! Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians for twenty-one years and proved safe by millions. Take Aspirin only as told in the Bayer package for Colds, Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Earache, Toothache, Lumbago and for Pain. Handy tin boxes of twelve Bayer Tablets of Aspirin cost few cents. Druggists also sell larger packages. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.—Adv.

Jud Tunkins.

Jud Tunkins says many a man thinks he is giving advice when he is merely being encouraged to loosen up his conversation and get his measure taken.

A postal card to Garfield Tea Co., Brooklyn, N. Y., asking for sample will repay you.—Adv.

When Mistake Is Fatal.

Flatbush—Do you think a man profits by his mistakes? Bensonhurst—Not if he marries the wrong woman he doesn't.—Yonkers Statesman.

Yes, Herman, insanity is said to be akin to love—but a man in love doesn't care if he is crazy.

Kill That Cold With

HILL'S CASCARA QUININE
FOR Colds, Coughs AND La Grippe
Neglected Colds are Dangerous
Take no chances. Keep this standard remedy handy for the first sneeze.
Breaks up a cold in 24 hours—Relieves Grippe in 3 days—Excellent for Headache
Quinine in this form does not affect the head—Cascara is best Tonic Laxative—No Opium in Hill's.

ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT

Fla. Lands for Sale—Large and small tracts, farms, groves, homes, bus property, colonization, timber. Tropical Realty Co., Elks Bldg., 2 Fl., Rm. 1, Orlando, Fla., P. O. Box 177.

Nardine, Nation's Greatest Remedy, Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis. Send 25c for 150 testimonials. Nardine Med. Co., Johnson City, N. Y.

KREMOLA MAKES THE SKIN BEAUTIFUL. Does wonders for a bad complexion. Dealers or mail, 81 3/4 Dr. C. H. Barry Co., 2075 Michigan Avenue, Chicago.

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 4-1921.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria

Always Bears the Signature of

of

Dr. J. C. Hitchcock

In Use For Over

Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

It Pays to Advertise.
"Just look at that rooster," remarked the duck; "since he's begun crowing he's had his statue placed on the top of the barn."

When a man lectures on prohibition he has a dry subject.

Sure Relief

BELL-ANS FOR INDIGESTION
6 BELL-ANS Hot Water Sure Relief
BELL-ANS INDIGESTION 25 CENTS

NR Tonight Tomorrow Alright
Get a 25c Box.
NATURE'S REMEDY
NATURE'S REMEDY TABLETS
NATURE'S REMEDY TABLETS
NATURE'S REMEDY TABLETS

FOR MOTHERS

Bloomington, Ill.—"Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription proved very beneficial to me as a tonic. During expectancy I became all run-down, weak and so nervous I could not sleep. I had no appetite, was feeling miserable all over when I decided to take the Favorite Prescription. It soon built me up in strength, all nervousness left me, I could eat and sleep and felt like a different being. If more women would take this medicine there would be fewer ailing."—MRS. ZELDA SHAFFER, 1010 W. Front St.

All druggists sell Dr. Pierce's Prescription in liquid or tablet form. It contains no alcohol or narcotic. Ingredients printed on label.

ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT

ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT

ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT

ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT

ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT

ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT

ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT

ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT

ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT

ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT

ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT

ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT

ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT

ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT

ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT

ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT

ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT

ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT

ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT

ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT

ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT

ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT

ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT

ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT

GOOD ROADS SHOW FEB. 9-12

The safety of motorcars, trucks and other vehicles on the highways of the country, and especially the dangers to their occupants at railroad grade crossings and on the bridges and culverts, is one of the subjects that will receive a great deal of attention at the American Good Roads Congress and National Good Roads show to be held at the Coliseum in Chicago, February 9 to 12 next.

The congress and show will be held under the auspices of the American Road Builders' association, which includes in its membership the highway officials of the national government and those of the states, counties, cities and townships in the United States and Canada, together with highway engineers, users of roads, contractors and manufacturers of road building machinery, road materials and highway transportation equipment.

It is estimated that there are about 400,000 bridges of more than five-foot span in the United States. According to Willis Whited, bridge engineer of

the Pennsylvania state highway department, it is probable that more than 80 per cent of these are unable to carry a thoroughly modern truck with an ample margin of safety. A majority of the bridges consist of a single span of wooden stringers with plank floors. Better construction and inspection of these bridges is one of the advances which members of the American Road Builders' association are advocating, and it is likely that a vigorous campaign will be inaugurated at the Chicago good roads meeting with these ends in view. Engineers, like Mr. Whited, believe that the smaller bridges of the country will, for the most part, have to be rebuilt and the floors of the larger ones will have to be strengthened. Truck traffic, they say, is growing constantly heavier, and the limit is not in sight.

The constantly increasing number of grade crossing accidents, too, is a subject that is expected to cause considerable discussion at Chicago in connection with the growing demand for the elimination of grade crossings. Automobile accidents of one kind or another on the public highways killed 7,969 persons in 1919, according to the census figures for 1920, covering the census bureau's registration area, which embraces 80 per cent of the country's population. A total of 3,805

deaths occurred on the streets of the 66 largest cities of the country.

The deaths in 1919 from automobile accidents in the registration area showed an increase of 444 over those of 1918.

The enormous amount of automobile traffic on American roads and the consequent increase in liability to accident will be realized when it is considered that there are now 8,000,000 automobiles registered in the United States. In 1906 the number was only 48,000, an average of 1,000 to a state. In 1914 the number grew to 1,700,000. Twenty-five million Americans are now using motorcars. The actual vehicle-mile use of the roads, it is estimated, has increased more than 500 per cent in the rural districts, and 1,000 per cent in those near the large centers of population. There are 2,500,000 miles of rural highways in the United States and 40,000,000 automobile tires are now an annual necessity.

The Chicago meeting promises to be one of the greatest in point of attendance, and in results ever held in the history of the good roads movement. The governors of the several states and territories of this country and Canada, as well as the mayors of 2,000 American and Canadian cities, have been asked to appoint official delegates to the meeting. In some instances governors and mayors will head their delegations in person. Seven thousand road and street contractors and thousands of army, automotive and chemical engineers, agriculturists, editors, bankers, motorists and large users of trucks, as well as officials of boards of trade, chambers of commerce and other organizations interested in road and street improvement.

have been invited to attend. The congress also will be open to any and all persons interested in improving the highways of the country.

Hymn Quickly Composed.
Perhaps the most quickly written hymn was "From Greenland's Icy Mountains," which was composed by Bishop Heber in little more than fifteen minutes.

Accidental Colors.
Accidental colors are those colors which depend on the state of our eyes, and not those which the object really possesses. Thus, after looking at the bright sun, all other objects appear dark; after dark color is the accidental color of the bright sun. When again, we come from a dark room, objects at first often have a yellow tinge. This is especially the case after wearing blue glasses, for a minute or two after one has taken them off. The accidental color of red is bluish green; of orange, dark blue; of violet, yellow; of blue, white—and the converse.

"Tell it to the Marines."
Tell it to the marines is an expression frequently heard in England, although it is not so common in Canada. The marines were soldiers placed on battleships in the old days when boarding and hand-to-hand fighting were common. As these men did not know anything about seamanship it was a common practice to tell them the most outrageous sea-stories, all of which they would believe. Consequently whenever any one told a particularly tall story he was adjured to tell it to the marines.

Mont Blanc.
Mont Blanc, the highest mountain in the Alps, is generally spoken of as the highest mountain in Europe, although Elbruz, in the mountains of the Caucasus, is 3,000 feet higher. Mont Blanc is situated in the French department of Haute Savoie, on the Italian border, and about 38 miles south of the lake of Geneva. It has an elevation above the sea of 15,781 feet. The mountain is generally ascended from the village of Chamouni. The summit was first reached by Balmat, a guide, in 1786.

Care of a Sick Child.
That the mind affects the body is generally admitted. That the body also affects the mind is equally true, and is particularly noticeable in the case of a sick child which, of course, makes no effort to conceal its feelings. A child's state of mind, therefore, is a good indication of its health. According to Dr. A. Levinson of Chicago, a child's illness may be diagnosed to a certain extent by its mental symptoms and it cannot be properly cared for except by one who understands the psychology of a sick child.—Denver Times.

The Great Critic.
The Victorian poet who said that "good critics are rarer than good authors" was right. To feel deeply and yet to think profoundly, to know much and yet to write well—it is no easy staircase that the great critic has to climb.—J. E. Spingarn.

Irregularity Denotes Sickness.
Parents would do well to remember that when their children are gross or irritable the reason is not so often mean dispositions as an illness of some sort. In young children irritability is one of the first symptoms of physical discomfort. If the cross child is given proper attention at once very often the establishment of disease can be prevented. The best method is to restrict the diet and stimulate the elimination till the child's disposition is normal again.—Exchange.

The "Romance Languages."
The romance languages are the languages sprung from Latin and bearing its impress strongly in vocabulary and grammar. It is usual to speak of seven or eight romance languages, even though such a division is not always scientifically accurate. These are Rumanian, Romanian, (Rhetoric, Latin), Italian, French, Provençal, Spanish and Portuguese, to which may be added Catalan, Franco-Provençal, Sardinian and Dalmatian.

The Silver Lining.
People who are in the habit of worrying because they have too little leisure would do well to remember that every year we have nearly two months of Sundays.

ERNST WUNDERLICH

Granite Co.
Not Inc.

Joliet, Ill.

MONUMENTS

The famous

MONTEILLO and SALIDA

Granites, guaranteed to hold the lettering, colors and polish.

Dr. Clarence L. Oesterle
Dentist

Folker's Block, Frankfort, Ill.
Office hours 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.
Wed. and Sat. Evenings by appointment only

Tel. Frankfort 13

DR. W. V. HEDGES

Office Hours:
2 to 5 and 7 to 8 p. m.

Will not be in Tuesday and Friday evenings. Sunday by appointment only.

FRANKFORT, ILL.

DR. G. A. KERR

Office Hours:
2 to 5 and 7 to 8 p. m.

MOKENA, ILL.

DR. I. WICKSTADT

Physician, Surgeon, Oculist
EYES TESTED FOR GLASSES

Prompt Service Day or Night
Tel. 11-J

TINLEY PARK, ILL.

DR. C. SCHERER

Dentist
At Your service at All Times

TINLEY PARK, ILL. Tel. 17R

PUBLIC AUCTION

The undersigned will sell at his place of residence, east of Mokena village limits on

SATURDAY, FEB. 5, 1921

6 HEAD OF HORSES

29 HEAD CATTLE

3 HEAD OF HOGS

FARM IMPLEMENTS

Usual Terms of Sale

LUNCH SERVED BY LADIES OF ST. JOHN'S EVANGELICAL CHURCH

John Erickson

Poultry Supplies

DON SUNG

Makes Hens Lay

Gets the eggs in any weather. It is easily given in the feed and doesn't force or hurt the hen in any way. Don Sung is a real tonic. Try it—if it doesn't pay for itself and pay you a good profit besides, your money will be promptly refunded. Trial size 50 cents.

Eggs at these high prices are a Profit Maker and Profits is what we are looking after now

OUR LINE IS COMPLETE

Don Sung Tablets	Egg Mash	Chicken Feed
Avicol	Milk Mash	Chicken Feeders
Chicken Coops	Cveolium	Crushed Oyster Shells
Poultry Coops	Charcoal	Water Founts
Meat Scraps	Aluminum Leg Bands	Mica Grits

B. BALCHOWSKY & SONS

GOOD GOODS ALWAYS

Frankfort, Illinois

VETERINARY ADVICE

By Dr. H. D. Linker, Hope, Ark.

TO OUR READERS: This column is edited by Dr. H. D. Linker, Hope, Ark., and he will answer all letters addressed to him by readers of the News Bulletin regarding any disease of live stock, and how to treat it. This service is free to all readers of the News Bulletin. **SUPPLEMENT HAS MISNAMED COMMON AILMENT OF CATTLE.**

Tell an old-time stock raiser that his cattle cannot have hollow horn, hollow tail, wolf in tail, loss of cud, dry morn or bloody morn, and you are courting argument, and yet there are no such diseases. The names originate in old time superstitions and traditions. Boring of the horns and splitting of the tail are the favorite treatments for such "diseases."

All the symptoms, inaccurately described by these time-old superstitious names will hinder the fattening and hurt the market value of beef cattle, and will dry up the milk in dairy stock.

What These Conditions Indicate.

The symptoms of the so-called hollow horn, hollow tail or loss of cud are a general falling off in weight. If in a milk cow the milk slacks up, the hair looks dead and bristly, the animal droops, hunches its back, grunts and groans occasionally, the sweat dries up around the mouth and the base of the horns feel hot and feverish to the touch.

This condition arises most frequently during the season when dry feed is used. Lack of salt and water and laxative juices in the food fail to supply the glandular juices necessary to perfect digestion, and the rumen, or stomach, of a cow cannot supply the cud. The entire digestive system becomes deranged as the condition progresses, and constipation, impaction, toxic poisoning and frequently locked bowels result, the latter condition being mistakenly called dry morn. At most any stage of the disorder a good salting, feeding and watering will usually relieve the animal and will frequently overcome this constipation and restore the cud. However, if the bowels are forced, the passage is frequently bloody from the poisons and the irritation of the intestines, and so-called bloody morn results. This, however, is nothing more than dysentery in cattle.

Best Method of Treatment.

The safest treatment for these symptoms is to have a good veterinarian administer a pumping with a saline drench. If this is not possible, then a good standard cow drench, which can be obtained at most any drug store, should be used.

For home treatment, however, one quart of water, in which is mixed a pound of glauber's or epsom salts, should be given as a purgative drench. Following the drench or physic with a diet of moistened bran, well watered. Then dampen and salt the hay or dry foods to be fed and see that the animal has access to plenty of good running water.

For dairy cattle a well-filled silo in the feeding lot is an excellent insurance against these conditions as ensilage carries its own laxative properties.

BIG SALE AT MOKENA

What is said to have been one of the largest auction sale ever held around Mokena was held Thursday by Braun Eros, & Homerding. Fully 500 people attended the sale, autos lining the highway for half a mile. Cattle averaged \$75 a head. The highest price paid for a horse was \$210. The total amount of the sale was \$9,000. The Ladies of St. John's Evangelical church served lunch and took in \$118.

PROGRESSIVE MOVE

The St. John Evangelical church of Mokena has installed a large new mimeograph at the parsonage for printing the weekly church announcements, etc.

INJURED AT J SHOPS

Jacob Werner of New Lenox who is employed at the J shops in Joliet had his left arm broken in an accident Monday.

Matteson Case to Trial

The famous Alexander Robinson case of Matteson, has come up for trial before Federal Judge Landis.

Attend High School Play

A number of young people from Mokena attended a play at the Blue Island High School Thursday night.

AUCTION DATES

Jan. 26	Edward Knudson, Orland.
Feb. 5	John Erickson, Mokena.
Feb. 10	Charles Woldt, Marley.
Feb. 10	John C. Burmeister, Frankfort.
Feb. 12	William Mancke, Tinley Park.
Feb. 14	John Cutler, Marley.
Feb. 16	William O'Reilly, New Lenox.

Conte Themselves With Hoping.

The brave ought to know, if the hat while they are battling for a prize that thousands are secretly or their success who are openly help.—Exchange.

Office 149 154th St. Phone Harvey 293-J
CLARENCE A. HERCULES, M. D.
SPECIALIST
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
HARVEY ILLINOIS

Daily, except Friday and Sunday, 2 to 5 p. m.
Tuesday Thursday, 7 to 9 p. m.
Other hours by appointment.

The Avalon Farms HOG TONE

Is a cure for Worms and other diseases of the Hog

The AVALON FARMS
MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

Every Avalon Farms Veterinary Specific is absolutely guaranteed, when obtained from an authorized agent, to give complete satisfaction when used as directed.

CHAS. DEBELL, Agent, Mokena, Ill.

New Spring Millinery Here

I have a fine line of the latest creations in ladies hats on display and in stock at money saving prices. I have some very pretty designs in floral trimmed hats. Make your selection now.

MISS KENNEDY,
Tinley Park, Ill.

January Sales

Coats

offered specially as a result
of a fortunate assemblage
from the New York market

Plain Coats
Fur-Collared Coats
Sport Fur Collared Coats

greatly reduced in price.

\$40 \$50 \$60

DRESSES in all styles
values \$30 to \$100

SUITS in all the popular
winter styles

25% Reduction

33 1/3 Less

DINET NACHBOUR & CO.

Court House Square

